



CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

Life in the Mine.

Dark and Silent Corners

In Great Britain there is almost as much of The Salvation Army underground as there is on the surface. In other words, a large proportion of its Soldiers are miners, or are in some other way employed "down-under."

And it is inspiring to read that in these dark and silent corners of the earth the light of salvation, carried by brave and holy men, often shines most brightly.

The nature of their occupation, as well as the character of their surroundings, makes life in the mine, for the Salvationist at any rate, full of thrilling incident. We want stories of adventure, salvation, testimony, conversion, heroism, and—if they are forthcoming—of death at the post of duty; in short, anything of an inspiring character from the lives of Salvationists in the mine.—British War Cry.

Angels in Blue Serge.

Women who are Doing Some of the Noblest Work in the World.

"Many of the lasses that form the rank and file of the Salvation Army do the very noblest work in the world," says a sympathetic writer who is contributing an interesting series of articles on Army women and their work to "Cassell's Saturday Journal." "They think nothing of sacrificing their comfort, and draining their slender resources, to aid people in poorer circumstances than themselves; they count the hours well spent that are occupied in nursing the sick, and they venture, alone and unprotected, into the most repulsive dens upon errands of mercy.

"Bookkeeper, milliner, shop-worker, factory girl, or whatever else she may have been, she has laid aside her own interests to brighten the lives and save the souls of the most wretched and degraded wrecks of humanity and to appreciate her at her full worth, one must follow her into her social work amid the vilest slums.

"There too, she makes her home, available to the call of the needy or the sick at any hour of the day or night.

"There are countless injuries from which women and children suffer in the slums that a doctor must never see, for fear of a police-court case, with themselves in the witness-box to give evidence against drunken husbands or fathers. But what is hidden from the doctor is readily disclosed to the 'Angel in Blue Serge.'

The Praying League.

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. For special blessing and guidance to be given to our Leader, ye, to all our comrades.

2. For greatunction to rest upon all summer soul-saving effort.

3. Thanksgiving for answered prayer.

A brother for whom prayer was requested in this department writes of hope and courage renewed as a direct result.—Hallelujah! Let us continue to pray, dear friends and comrades.

Sunday, July 24th.—The Tutor. Matt. xxvii: 33-5; Luke xxii: 3-13.

Monday, July 25th.—The Supper. Luke xxii: 14-19; Matt. xxvi: 21-27.

Tuesday, July 26th.—Lesson by Example. John xii: 2-38; Matt. xxvi: 35.

Wednesday, July 27th.—Many Mansions. John xiv: 1-17.

"Her work is of the hardest and most nerve-destroying character, and her wage is barely a living wage. But her heart is in the work; her whole life is devoted to it, and she is quite content. For, underneath her frock of plain blue serge she's a ministering angel, if ever there was one.—New Zealand War Cry.

Great Soldier's Noble Letter.

Sympathy with Poverty's Victims.

Though Lord Wolseley is known everywhere as a great general, and an admirer of The Salvation Army, the knowledge is not so common that he possesses a heart which beats in sympathy with the poor and suffering. And yet surely one of the noblest despaches he ever penned is his letter to Lady Glenesk, wife of Lord Glenesk, the late proprietor of "The Morning Post." To this charitable lady the stern warrior wrote:

"My interests are absorbed in the British Empire. I believe that within a radius of four miles from where I write there is poverty and misery and vice in such amounts that if all the energies of the charitable amongst us were devoted to help and relieve these unfortunate of our own race who are near us, even then much would still remain to be done. Until I have seen all these home wants relieved, my band and heart refuse to go out into distant countries.

"How can I in my conscience give to help Arabs in their delightful climate, where living is a luxury, and whose wants are small, to enable one to live there when I know that round the corner here there are many hungry English children crying to their mother for bread?"

"My wife's 'trap cart' brings us into contact, or rather to the knowledge, of so much want and so many wants spiritual, medical, and hunger, that I shudder as I think of the good dinner and very pleasant evening I enjoyed yesterday at Hampstead."—London Social Gazette.

The Thing that Thrills.

The Passing of the Composer.

What is it, we ask, in music that the Listener with strange and wondrous emotions? It is not the skillful production of so many sounds, measured off in so many bars to the minute. Notes thus given their liberty are only so many mechanical wave sounds or vibrations. Neither is it altogether due to the harmonizing of these sounds so that they fall pleasantly upon the ear and carry a

Thursday, July 28th.—Legacy of Peace. John xiv: 18-21; xv: 1-3. Friday, July 29th.—Hated by the Word. John xv: 4-19.

Saturday, July 30th.—Promised Comforter. John xv: 20, 27; xvi: 1-11.

* *

THE PERSONALITY OF POWER.

One day recently, riding on a Lake Shore train in Ohio, I chanced to notice the conductor stopping to speak to a little girl behind me. Then I noticed that she was alone, and crying a little, quietly. She did not answer my questions, but he must have been father, I thought, because he seemed to understand so well. Speaking to a kind-faced mother-looking woman in the next seat, he had the little girl go back and sit beside her, next the window. They did not talk much, if any, I noticed. But the girl was snuggled up close, and I knew from her face that she felt the warm sympathy of the friendly presence, and that the terrible feelings of loneliness had gone. Is not that woman another illustration of that name Comforter? Her mere presence was all that was

a flood-tide is a rising tide. It flows in and it's up and spreads out. Wherever it goes it cleanse and fertilizes and beautifies. For untold centuries Egypt has prospered for its very life upon the yearly flood-tide of the Nile. The rich bottom lands of the Connecticut Valley are fertilized every spring by that river's flood-tide. The green beauty and rich fruitage of some parts of the Sacramento Valley are not to be paralleled in the artificial irrigation rivers, are in sharp contrast with adjoining unwatered portions.

The flood-tide is caused by influences from above. In the ocean and the portions of rivers under its influence by the heavenly bodies. In the rivers by the rise of rain and snow swell successively the upper streams and lakes.

God's highest ideal for man is frequently expressed under the figure

certain idea to the brain. This, too, is largely mechanical, that is, the same effect could be produced automatically by any musical instrument, and it appeals chiefly to the intellect. We have, in one sense, no more right to designate these things as music than we have the right to speak of a Corps as consisting merely of bricks and mortar, and a certain set of religious beliefs and platitudes. Now, in music, which quickens the pulse, and which thrills the heart with lofty and ennobling emotions is not in anything mechanical; it is the soul, the spirit—the passion, if you like—of the composer and the musician combined which is finding expression in musical sound.—Bandsman and Songster.

Suppose the Little Cowslip.

Suppose the little cowslip Should hang its golden cup, And say: "I'm a tiny flower, I'd better not grow up!" How many a weary traveller Would miss its fragrant smell! How many a little child would grieve To lose it from the dell!

Suppose the glistening dew-drop Upon the grass should say: "What can a little dew-drop do? I'd better roll away." The blade on which it rested, Before the day was done, Without a drop to molest it Would roll in the sun!

How many deeds of kindness A little child can do, Although it has but little strength, And little wisdom too! It wants a loving spirit, Much more than strength, to prove How many things a child can do For others, by its love.

—Australian Young Soldier.

Over Six Billion Passengers.

New York's Electrical Railways.

The electric railways of the United States carried last year 6,659,000,000 fare passengers. That wonderful increase is due to the growth of the street railway and interurban service, better transportation facilities, and the increase of suburban residents.

The number of persons to be transported has increased at the rate of 1,500,000 annually. The number of passenger-cars operated has increased at the rate of forty per cent. for the last five years. With the population of the United States estimated at about 85,000,000, the figures above would seem to show that every man, woman, and child in this coun-

try needs to clear the skies and change the atmosphere for the little lone and lonely traveller.

GOD'S HIGHEST IDEAL.

A flood-tide is a rising tide. It flows in and it's up and spreads out. Wherever it goes it cleanse and fertilizes and beautifies. For untold centuries Egypt has prospered for its very life upon the yearly flood-tide of the Nile. The rich bottom lands of the Connecticut Valley are fertilized every spring by that river's flood-tide. The green beauty and rich fruitage of some parts of the Sacramento Valley are not to be paralleled in the artificial irrigation rivers, are in sharp contrast with adjoining unwatered portions.

The flood-tide is caused by influences from above. In the ocean and the portions of rivers under its influence by the heavenly bodies. In the rivers by the rise of rain and snow swell successively the upper streams and lakes.

God's highest ideal for man is frequently expressed under the figure

try has ridden several weeks on the electric railways which the year.—New York Social Gazette.

The Irish Farmer's Widow.

An Army Story with a Lesson.

Several years ago, when I was travelling through New Spain from "In charge of the Cavalry Division," we reached a point only a few miles from a well-known town, where we were to spend the night for the purpose of resting and rendering assistance to the Royal Corps. Beside the road was a field of oats in process of being reaped. Leaving my lads to supervise the horses and prepare our midday meal, I made my way to where several men were reaping, and, calling for the boss, was referred to a tall, raw-boned farmer, who turned me from head to foot as though he quite certain whether or not I had stolen from Jupiter.

His "An" a good day to you sir, is reply to my salutation, sounded good-humoured, and also confirmed his impression. I had already formed the idea that he was an Irishman, and "had long out." He listened in silence while I explained my mission. I wished to purchase about four dozen sheaves of oats for my horses. His friend continued for some little time after I had ceased speaking, and he continued to state at me as though the Jupiter problem were still unsolved.

Presently he broke out in his Irish brogue: "Leck ye here, my neighbour over 'ere belongs to ye Salvation Army." Here he paused, and my thoughts were busy. What little disagreements often occur between even well-meaning neighbours? What little vexatious happenings had taken place? What impression had that Army neighbour made upon the rough, uncultured man?

But my thoughts were soon recalled, and my fears set at rest, for he continued: "An' of all the neighbours I've ivir had, this is the very best. It's a fact, man. It's blessed b't of a chance 'e git's 'dome' do me good yet or another, an' I ave 'eart rat in this long time for a chance to get even wid 'im. An' if ye'll be so kind as to go on to the top of your hill 'till ye'll find a bit o' good soil there, an' if ye'll take forty feet, there won't be fer yer 'owse, just as long as you're here in the t'ime, it'll do me a favour. An' why ye'll be kind as to give me very little notice to me neighbour Mr. B—, that ye see him."

I took my sheaves and released a valuable lesson.—Australian War Cry.

of a river running at flood-tide. Each tide's vision of the future capital of Israel gives promise to a wondrous river gradually reaching flood-tide and swelling until it bursts.

John's remarkable vision of the future church in the closing chapters of Revelation finds its realistic realization in an equally wonderful river of water of life which Jesus would give a picture of a Christian man as His first gift. He exclaims: "Out of His belly flows a river of pure water of life." John's explanation goes after was that He was speaking of the Holy Spirit's presence in the human life. Jesus' first word put out over at the flood-tide. But a constant flow in and filling up and flooding God is omniscient.

And therefore God's ambitions for us. In the best sense of the word, it is ambitions for our lives. The first impression has been that salvation is for the soul, and for Heaven. Yet it is for the soul, and it is for Heaven, but it is for the present life and for this earth. Some of God's main far-reaching plans have to do with the earth.—Selected.

A Day

BREAKFAST is over in still its open upon the and Lieutenant are up for power to meet the people in the gay city to each through body or mind to day play shade their touch.

"Captain," says the senior Officer in the meeting to-night; th night prepare for before going to visit Lieutenant will attend to the household Madame Pons, who is sick, and two others. We will meet at dinner."

Madame Pons greets the Adjutant: seems to love her. The Pons' home was the past few months. Madame was a hard-hitting religion, believing priests and preachers for the money.

Buring Candles.

His atheistic attitude greatly disturbed when she attended Mass and went to church. Every day she spent in the pious in India! She had always been additional journeys to various shrines.

"Out!" grunted her sceptical spouse as he went to Mass the more w'ck you go to Mass the more w'ck you go to church.

One evening she went out on the at there beneath the trees, a Salvation and a program advertising meetings.

Knowing more of the immoral practices of these strange religions, she invitation were quite as good as

"Madame—if you please," excl

know if it is a gay house?"

The lady happened to know the Adjutant once. "But no, Madame, you may go to church."

She strolled into the Hall, but she was much frightened.

"Calm yourself, Madame," comforted the platform to her; "It is nothing to her child because he will come to the mother door. Be sure you come again."

Contrary even to her own expectations the following night. It was a tiring and exhortations struck her.

"It is a good religion; it will do me, I have my own religion; but he is reliable."

Praying to the Saints.

Her husband was safely tucked when she reached home; but she caused him to "go and hear the saints" west early next morning to but what he might turn towards.

"How did you like it?" he asked that evening.

"It did not displease me," he said.

"It is a religion of 'shop,' like yours."

The following morning she the good offices of several saints, and to St. Seb. Abber. While the Adjutant's head—she danced in a fever of anxiety, murmuring "I may take it!"—as though this were.

The Adjutant gave him a New England. The man was very unhappy, he said.

"I am miserable," confessed him. "I cannot come to the Christ, for I am."

Joining the Tables.

"They come to Him whether you are or not."

He rose instantly. And at that night was truly converted.

It was now the husband's turn "Dear candles," which he did breaking off work in the middle

A Day at a French Post.

BREAKFAST is over in the Officers' Quarters; the Bibles still lie open upon the table. The Adjutant, Captain, and Lieutenant are upon their knees, crying to their God for power to meet the indifference and incredulity of the people in the gay city of Paris; praying for opportunities to reach through body or mind to-day, the souls which so often and so gaily shun their touch.

"Captain," says the senior Officer, as they rise, "you will be reading the lesson in the meeting to-night; there is a clear hour in which you might prepare for it before going to visit those two converts of last night. Lieutenant will attend to the household tasks, and I am going to visit Madame Pons, who is sick, and two or three Soldiers who are discouraged. We will meet at dinner."

Madame Pons greets the Adjutant with true French effusion. She has reason to love her. The Pons' home has been a very different one during the past few months. Madame was a Catholic bigot a year ago, and her husband hated religion, believing that all religious leaders were only priests and preachers for the money they could get out of it.

Burning Candles.

His atheistic attitude greatly distressed his wife, who only felt safe when she attended Mass and went to Confession with the strictest regularity. Every day she went to church to burn a candle for her recreant husband. The money she spent in tallow would have kept a native missioner in India! She had always been a delicate woman; that gave her additional journeys to various shrines to pray for healing.

"Out!" grunted her sceptical spouse on these occasions, "the more you go to Mass the more s---k you get!"

One evening she went out on the Boulevard for a little air, and as she sat there beneath the trees, a Salva Jostist approached her with a bow and a program advertising meetings in the Salle Auber not far away.

Knowing more of the immoral practices of the gay world around her than of these strange religionists, she began to question within herself if the invitation were quite as good as it should be. A lady passed.

"Madame—if you please," exclaimed she impulsively, "this—do you know if it is a gay house?"

The lady happened to know l'Arme du Salut, and reassured her at once. "But no, Madame, you may go there safely."

She strolled into the Hall, but there was a great disturbance, and she was much frightened.

"Calm yourself, Madame," comforted the Adjutant, running down from the platform to her; "it is nothing but a mother who has come to beat her child because he will come to the meeting. See, I will let you out by another door. Be sure you come again."

Contrary even to her own expectation, Madame Pons was found in the Hall the following night. It was a thoroughly good meeting; the testimonies and exhortations struck her as remarkable.

"It is a good religion; it will do very nicely for my husband. For me, I have my own religion; but he requires one badly, and this seems suitable."

Praying to the Saints.

Her husband was safely tucked away beneath the eider-down quilt when she reached home; but she attacked the subject nevertheless, and caused him to "go and hear the ladies talk." He promised. Thereupon she went early next morning to burn another candle, and to pray to the saints that he might turn towards the religion of l'Arme du Salut.

"How did you like it?" she asked eagerly, upon her husband's return next evening.

"It did not displease me," he said tentatively; "but I must find out if it is a religion of 'show,' like yours."

The following morning she burned another candle, and again implored the good offices of several saints, and at night she safeguarded her husband to Salle Auber. While the Adjutant talked to the man, a fine, strong, chiseled fellow—she danced about behind him, her hands clasped in a fever of anxiety, murmuring "Oh, pray that he may take it! Pray that he may take it!"—as though this religion were a species of infectious disease.

The Adjutant gave him a New Testament to read, and for a week or two the man was very unhappy, while every day his wife burned a fresh candle.

"I am miserable," confessed he to the Adjutant, in one meeting; "but I cannot come to the Christ, for I do not believe."

Tearing the Tables.

"Then come to Him whether you do or no," was her response. "Come as you are."

He rose instantly, knelt at the penitent-form, and began to pray, and that night was truly converted.

It was now the husband's turn to "burn candles," which he did by breaking off work in the middle of

the morning in order to go to Headquarters, and beg the Officers to pray with him for his wife's conversion, and kneeling down with her himself every night to plead with God that she might be shown how the true Light shineth.

Preparing for Penitent-Form.

Eight days after her husband had been converted, Madame Pons decided that she would become the same kind of Christian, cost her what it might to give up her old Church. She prepared herself for the penitent-form in a truly Catholic fashion, devoting the whole day to meditation, fasting, and prayer. It was a vital step, and she took it solemnly.

No wonder, as the Adjutant enters her sick-room this morn'g that she looks radiant, and gives expression to her joy. She and her husband are completely transformed, and their home is a little heaven.

Madeleine Blanc is the next on the list. She is a poor Soldier living in a tiny room on the seventh storey. All day she works hard, and there is no brightness in her life until she is able to wash away the dust of the day's toil, and go out to the meeting.

"But I am so glad to see you!" she exclaims; "I have something I wanted to bring."

She reaches from the cupboard a long netted purse, full of bright sous, and pours out a stream of them amounting to ten francs.

"It is for the good God," she says simply.

"I cannot take it," objects the Adjutant. "You cannot spare so much; you are very poor."

"Ah, but I shall be desolated if you do not! It is for Him who has done so much for me. Every day I pick out the brightest and prettiest ones for God, and it is the only joy I have."

"But what will you do if you are ill?"

"I will go to the hospital," is the quick reply; "the good God will care for me. To-day I must not be selfish; there is a paralysed woman next door to whom I must conduct you. She has no sunshine of heart from the good God, as I have. Come, and we will go."

An hour later, the Adjutant meets her Officer-comrades at the mid-day meal. The Lieutenant tells how her cookery was hindered by the visit of a young woman from Jersey, freshly arrived in Paris, who, because she had known The Salvation Army in Jersey, expected to be provided with safe lodgings and an escort thither. The bouillon had to attend to itself while the Lieutenant conducted her to the Hotel de la Paix (Shelter and Lodging Home).

Visits of Mercy.

The long afternoon's visiting is shared by each of the three Officers, each going in a different direction to accomplish more work.

It is seven o'clock before they meet again for supper and prayer. At 7.45 they go into the streets, armed with leaflets of invitation to the meeting; and, like Madame Pons, many a sceptic and worldling is gathered in by this means who would never otherwise attend a religious meeting.

Cosmopolitan Crowds.

From 8.30 to 10.30 p.m. seem late hours to an English mind, but no Parisian congregation could be gathered earlier. The Salle Auber audience is a study in itself. Workmen in blue blouses, most of whom are more used to hearing of socialism than of salvation; seamstresses in black dresses, with well-arranged hair—which is guiltless of hat or bonnet; a few older women in white caps; men whose scepticism has curled their very lips, and kindled a mocking light in their eyes; here a couple of tourists; near them a scribbling journalist; there an absinthe drinker; yonder an English Army friend; in the corner a Swede; behind him a Russian, who is evidently here for purposes of curiosity; right in the front a widow whose head is shrouded in black, but whose heart has been comforted and blessed a score of times in these meetings which she loves so well.

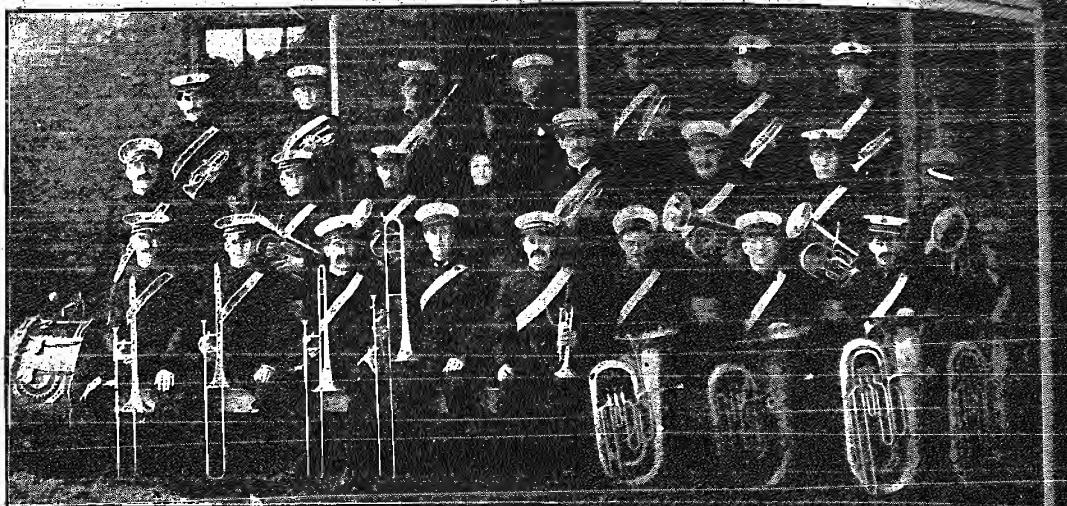
The platform is no less interesting. While the meeting progresses much as every Salvation Army meeting does, let us glance at the Soldiers and Converts.

Military Service.

That fine, tall fellow of twenty-four, in the uniform of the Municipal Guard, was for years a sorrow to his mother. He volunteered for military service before his turn came, fell into deep sin, and for four years stilled his accusing conscience, and became at length so miserable that he contemplated suicide, only being held back by a secret belief in eternity.

A furlough of three months brought him again within the reach of his mother's influence; but, unable to bear it, he re-engaged himself for another term of four years. On returning to the barracks he found a comrade had been converted, who, to his surprise, talked to him about his soul.

(Continued on page 14.)



THE WINDSOR BAND AT LEAMINGTON.

THE WINDSOR BAND.

An Interesting Week-end.

The Windsor Band, accompanied by Adjutant Hancock, visited Leamington, Ontario, on Saturday and Sunday, June 25th and 26th, and had a very interesting and profitable time. Before leaving Windsor, the accompanying photo of the Band was taken a few minutes before the car left.

Upon arrival at Leamington, the Band gave a festival in the Town Hall, which was presided over by the Rev. Mr. Shepherd of the Presbyterian Church. Mr. Shepherd made some very interesting remarks about The Army, showing himself to be very intimate with The Army's work, both in the old land and this.

Among the items rendered by the Band were: The Shiede March, Under the Colours, Redemption, The Ringing Song, Consecration and Invitation, three vocal solos, a duet and a male quartette.

Sunday, in spite of the heat, the Band worked hard. They had a long march to the tent of a sick Comrade, by whose side they played "Grace there is," and "Hailing in Thee." After prayer and a hand shake, we said good-bye to the sick Comrade (who seemed much cheered by the visit,) and hastened to the Hall for the morning service.

We have lately made some changes in The Band, thus strengthening the parts. We have just welcomed Brother Bert. Giles (Flugal Horn) from London, I., and Brother George Willis (Clarinet) from Barns, whose playing is much appreciated. Both Comrades are Blood and Fire Salvationists.

Bandmen, filled with the Holy Ghost and playing sanctified music, wishing to come to Windsor, please communicate with Bandmaster Downing, a good solo and 1st tenor are needed very much just now. Work is plentiful. Bricklayers could be placed right away.—Stanley Downing, Bandmaster.

Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie are to take charge of Glace Bay, C. B.

Gen. Col. Edwards recently visited Peterborough, Ont., where he gave an address one Sunday night in the Presbyterian Church on The Army's prison and police court work.

A Life Tragedy Told.



NE day, two years or so ago, there knocked at the door of the Officers' quarters at Junee (in Australia) and unexpected visitor. She was a middle-aged woman, wearing a great garden hat, lavished with roses, and a costume suggestive of a "gas" life. The face, however, beneath the show, was dreadful in its misery, and the traces of disease that had been written upon her uncomely features. As soon as a Jassie-Officer opened the door she cried half-hysterically, "Oh, take me in! Do not turn me away. I am in trouble, and I have no one to help me if you can't. If you send me away I shall only go from bad to worse." Inviting her inside, the Officer soothed her, and said, "I will help you all I can, if you really want to give up your sinful life. God alone can help you." The woman was a notorious character in Junee, the keeper of a house of ill-fame, a woman who had been in prison, a frequenter of Chinese opium dens, a gambler, and occasionally a drunkard. The circumstances that had brought her to the Salvationists' house, and the results of her visit, will be told in due course; but this is her story:

When quite a girl she grew very fond of dancing, and it is from the time she commenced to attend assemblies, and to the company she met there, that she dates her downfall. At this period she lived with her mother in a respectable home, earning her livelihood by needlework for a clothing factory. One evening her mother sent her into the town for a sister's photograph. It was not ready, and the girl thought, while waiting, she would go into a hall where dancing

was in progress. Intoxicated by its pleasures, time slipped by and her sister, who had been sent to look for her, found where she was, but could not induce her to come away. The mother was told, and went herself to the hall, but her daughter had gone. Fearing to go home she stayed out until she met a girl who invited her to a Chinese camp. There they together to the Chinese camp. Here they took away her clothes and locked her in a room. In the morning she came to terms with the occupants of the house, and agreed to stay where she was. A few days afterwards her uncle, and some detectives, who had traced her, took her home. Her mother hit her, sent her to a Refuge, but she soon fled again, and was aided by the girl mentioned above, to Beechworth. She was followed and arrested, and, being over the age at which she could be sent to a school, she was sentenced to twelve months' detention in Melbourne gaol. This was disastrous, for in the prison she learned a great deal of evil, and nothing of good, and on her release entered despondingly on a career of vice in its most shameful and degrading forms.

All this time she indulged in the opium habit, but for some time before her visit to the quarters, instead of smoking, she took to eating the burnt charred remains of the pipe, and another preparation exactly like root, the result of a further cooking of the charcoal. This change came about so much from a desire to reform—that she says she would at any time have gladly paid £30 or £40 if she

had known of a cure—so far as losing, in the den of vice, smoked, a valuable brooch which was stolen from her. This tragic end story to something over two years. Things had gone well from her point of view, a quiet, decent home, with the usual order with the children, she had been served with an ejection from the house, she occupied for wrong purposes. Something of the afternoon had spent life oppressed her as the time of her life, and she had a sense of what "night have been" a mystery. No doubt, the impression following on the expression had something to do with it. Speaking a day or two ago, she said:

"I got very nervous about my lot, and I used to say to myself, 'I may get into trouble, but I can take my own life, just as I was running out of a room, a bottle of poison in my hand, I seemed to have a very distinctly say, 'There is another way.' I looked all round the room, and under the table. I thought the people here were all right, and I said, 'This is not the sort of place for me.' But then, we are no one. I still crept to her voice. I was frightened, and I used to say to myself, 'I must go up my mind I would go to the Salvation Army and me if they could do anything for me. It was then she led me to see my sins in the light."

"Well, to tell the sequel as briefly as possible: When the poor woman's troubles had been pasted into the sympathetic Officer's ear, the question came, "What could be done?" It was evident she must be sent back to the prison, and nothing could be done to keep her in their own home. It was decided to let her go, and other arrangements could be made. Communication with the relatives did not bring immediate results, though the family had recently been reunited. Work was found for her, and the couple to be her husband, and on the 25th following her visit to the afternoon meeting at the hall, The Soldiers were singing "The Coming Saviour Can Break Every Bond" and thinking, "Then He can help us to conquer the world." She rushed on to the platform for the meeting. It was the moment of the meeting, when the excellent woman, who with many tears sought pardon, and no one who had seen the miraculous change in her past two years, could doubt her of the first things she did after her conversion was to take the notes out of her hair, the fine hairs from her fingers, the silk dresses and fancy ornaments with her former life, and make a bonfire of the lot and destroy them. The opium was harder to renounce. She feels, "She journeyed far to go to the land of lions, but she was being deprived of it, and that it seemed to her to be a curse, and for a little while she was crestfallen, and for a little while she occasionally took small quantities, but it troubled her, and she spoke about it to an Officer, Mr. McRae, who warned her she was keeping hold of what God wanted her to put from her, and from that day she has been a treacherous drug, have been broken, destroyed. Despite all her efforts, she still relapses, and falls into sin again. Hating excessive self-cleaning, and never making any effort to help others who have gone astray. Landing her in much hell fire again.

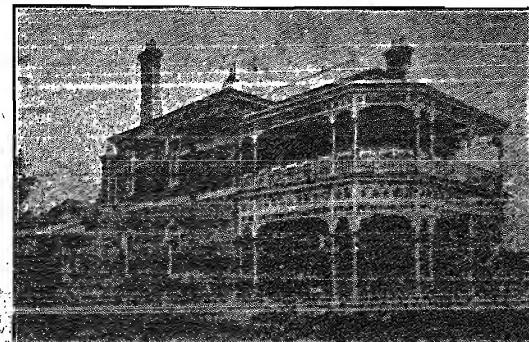
Improved Modern Mats
Fenders and Scaffolding.
The great improvements which have been made in recent years in the construction under which liners are built is well illustrated here. Instead of building in the open as formerly, now covered-in erections of steel and iron now protect both the vessel and the workmen. Only those who have seen a liner in course of construction can have an adequate idea of the large network of girders and scaffolding which is required to be erected around the ship. In the construction of the Cunard Company's new steamer, "Franconia," seen here about four miles of girders and about 100,000 square feet of scaffolding area are being utilized. The "Franconia," which is intended for the Boston service, is being built on the Tyne. About 3,500 men are employed on the construction, not including the small army of decorators and others who will perform their allotted tasks before the ship is ready for her first batch of passengers. It is the bow part of the hull which here faces the spectator.

A Drinker's Warning.

A young Italian was recently hanged in Toronto Jail for the crime of murder. He leaves a wife and family to live as best they can and to bear the stigma of his deeds and execution. This is all due to liquor. While a drunken frenzy he killed a man with whom he was on friendly terms. On becoming sober, but that was too late, he bitterly regretted his rash act, but that was no avail. He had to suffer the penalty of the law. In a statement he made just before his execution, he said:

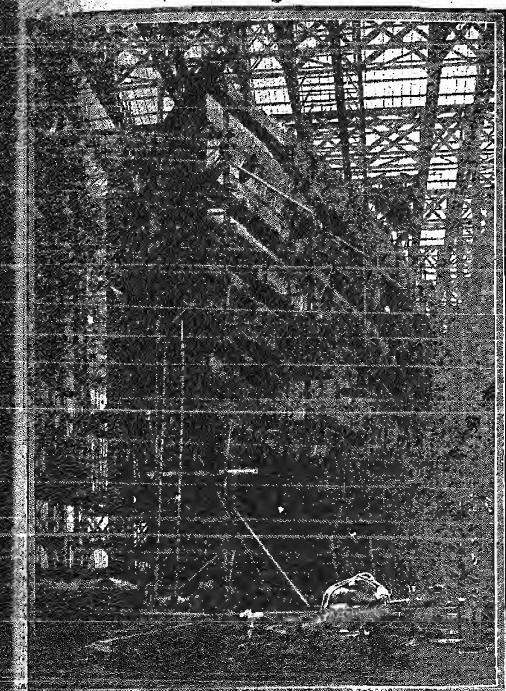
"Let this be a warning to Italians and others who are addicted to drink, not only for the cursed liquor, I would not be in the position which I am today."

"And how many are saying the same thing? They may not have been but as they look back over a long life they see what they might have done, and how they might have



The Salvation Army Women's Home for Inebriates in Australia, recently opened by the Premier of Victoria.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



Improved Modern Methods in Shipbuilding.

known of a curse of fire rearing, in the depths of which she died, a valuable breast jewel taken from her. This brings the story to something over two years. Things had gone badly, and the house was of value. A bottle of wine had got into the house, and odor with the same wine had been served with a meal from the four courses. I was occupied for weeks in trying to get rid of the smell. The smell of the alcohol was as strong as life, overrunning the house, and the neighbors said it "might have been caused by fire." No doubt, the fire was long following on, and I had nothing to do during a day or two, except to say: "I got very angry, but my wife was the only one. One day I had my own life." Just as I was sitting in a room, a bottle of port-hand, I seemed to hear a voice say, "There is another way." I looked all round and under the table. I thought it was my wife, but it was a fool of me." But then I still seemed to see her. I was frightened, and I made up my mind I would go to the Army and see if they could help for me. It was she who led me to see my sin in their eyes.

to tell the sequel as briefly as I can. When the poor woman's head was buried in the casket of the Officer's ears, the question, What could be done? was asked. She could not be sent to the civil surroundings, and it was decided to keep her in her own home. Her arrangements could be bettered. Communication with the relatives did not bring immediate results. Through the family doctor, it was found that she could be independent, and as such follow the wait to the dinner meeting at the hall. The Army and the church were singing, "The Conqueror's Hour Can Break Every Chain." Then He came to help under the old roof. It was the first time she had been to the meeting, but they turned it into a prayer-meeting round the woman, who with many tears of pardon, and no one who could be independent, and as such follow the wait to the dinner meeting at the hall. The Army and the church were singing, "The Conqueror's Hour Can Break Every Chain."

It was the second time she had been to the meeting, but they turned it into a prayer-meeting round the woman, who with many tears of pardon, and no one who could be independent, and as such follow the wait to the dinner meeting at the hall. The Army and the church were singing, "The Conqueror's Hour Can Break Every Chain." Then He came to help under the old roof. It was the second time she had been to the meeting, but they turned it into a prayer-meeting round the woman, who with many tears of pardon, and no one who could be independent, and as such follow the wait to the dinner meeting at the hall. The Army and the church were singing, "The Conqueror's Hour Can Break Every Chain."

A young Italian was recently hanged in Toronto jail for the crime of murder. He leaves a wife and family to live as best they can and to bear the stigma of his deeds and execution. This is all due to liquor. While in a drunken frenzy he killed a man with whom he was on friendly terms. On becoming sober he bitterly regretted his rash act, but that was of no avail. He had to suffer the penalty of the law. In a statement he made just before his execution he said:

"Let this be a warning to Italians and others who are addicted to drink, for only for the cursed liquor, I could not be in the position which I am today."

And how many are saying the same thing? They may not have come to the lengths of this poor man, but as they look back over a wasted life they see what they might have saved, and how they might have

advanced to better positions had it not been for their drinking habits, and feel like saying also: "Only for the cursed liquor I would not be in the position I am to-day."

Alcohol is sure to bring a curse in its train, so resolve never to touch it, young man, and you will never regret the self-denial.

Intemperance Means Business Loss.

The United States Steel Corporation is making a big effort to lessen drinking. It is stated that they propose to invest ten million dollars in breweries, not for the sake of the profit, but in order to get control of the breweries in Fayette County for the purpose of lessening instead of increasing their business.

Statistics show that for three days after pay day, on an average the company's mills run at only two-thirds of the capacity because of the intemperance of employees, and that hundreds of tons of material are ruined daily through incapacity caused by drink. The object of the corporation is to endeavor to control the sale of liquor so as to reduce the supply of inebriates, and to strictly limit the amount supplied to other persons.

It is being recognized more widely every day by business firms that intoxicating drink tends to lessen a man's capacity for work, and soon, perhaps, none but total abstainers will stand a chance of getting the best positions.

Can Man Stand It.

Flying must certainly be a nerve-racking ordeal for human beings. Owing to the late rapid strides in the art of aviation, the question is now being raised as to whether the human organization will stand the entirely new stresses imposed upon it by the conditions of flight.

It has been noticed recently that pilots making frequent ascents before large crowds show, what is called, fear of flying, but a growing realization of the risks run while in the air. The airmen examine every detail of their machines before rising.

with an ever-increasing care, and they study the wind conditions with an almost painful minuteness, which shows that they have become fully aware that the slightest miscalculation would have disastrous results.

Irritability, a faulty memory, a sudden desire to avoid the risks of fast motoring, and disinclination to fly any more than is absolutely necessary, are the principal signs of the airmen's nerve strain.

"Ultimately," declared a medical expert who has begun to study the airmen's nerves, "I believe the human frame will accommodate itself to airmanship, because the start will become simpler. But the strain with the present-day machines when giving demonstrations day after day is, I think, almost unendurable."

A Diabolical Plot.

"The wicked plotter against the just," wrote Solomon. That they are still just as actively engaged in their hellish business is proven by recent events in Cleveland. But we are glad to note that the plot has failed and that a brave man has triumphed over the crafty foes who sought to break him. Chief Kochler of the Cleveland police force set himself to ridding out evil in that city, and consequently the evildoers hated him. They therefore charged him with gross immorality, habitual drunkenness and other crimes of the worst character. Their evidence was the worst possible that could be raked up by the most disreputable witnesses dragged from the slums. The old saying "give the devil rose and he will hang himself" came true, however, in this case, for the witnesses told much incredible stories that it was evident they were lying. The chief was gloriously vindicated and his accusers are forced to have uttered the foulest perjury. We rejoice with others that the powers of evil have not had it all their own way this time.

Railway Gardens.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is encouraging its employees to decorate station premises in a most effective way by offering prizes to



Canoeing on a Canadian River.

those who cultivate the neatest flower beds.

Each general superintendent will award a prize of twenty-five dollars to the station agent having the best flower garden and neatest grounds at the station. A first prize of ten dollars and a second prize of five dollars will be awarded to the locomotive foreman who has the best flower garden and neatest grounds surrounding round houses and premises on each general superintendent's division. A prize of ten dollars and a second prize of five dollars will be awarded to the section foreman, on each general superintendent's division, who has the best flower garden and neatest grounds surrounding the company's section house, situated on the company's premises.

In addition to the above several other prizes are offered for the photographs of these flower gardens.

Our railway stations ought to be pretty now.

Across the Atlantic by Airship.

It is stated that an attempt will be made this summer to cross the Atlantic Ocean in an airship. This difficult task is to be undertaken by Walter Wellman and Melvin Vaniman on their own responsibility.

The start is to be made toward the end of August or early in September, from a base in the vicinity of New York. If practicable, London or its vicinity is to be made the eastern terminus of the voyage.

The airship to be used is the motor balloon known as the America, which was built for the Wellman polar expedition, and twice severely tested in voyages over the Arctic Ocean north of Spitzbergen.

A crew of six men will be carried, and the airship will be fitted with a wireless telegraph outfit, enabling them to maintain constant communication with land.

The purpose of the voyage is a much higher one than the performance of a mere sensational feat in aeronautics. It is to make a demonstration on a large scale of the utility of motor balloons for naval and military purposes, and thus to contribute to the progress of the arts and sciences.

Promoted to Glory.

SORROW AT HANT'S HARBOUR
OVER FOUR DEATHS.

We have had great cause to be sorrowful this past three months, owing to the death and drowning of four of our dear comrades of this Corps. First of all I may say that on April the 5th our hearts were torn by the sad death of one of the oldest Soldiers of this Corps, in the person of Mr. Corbin Mitchell. He indeed suffered more than we can tell, but he was not known in all his months of suffering to murmur or complain. The last time the writer visited and asked him how it was with his soul, he said: "All is well, I haven't any reason to doubt my God. I have served Him, and I am going to enjoy my reward." Our next sorrow was on June 12th, when Daniel Loder, a young man of 19 years of age, passed to his reward. He also suffered for a few months with that dread disease consumption. He was not a Soldier, but his mother is, also his father, who died some years ago, was a Soldier. He put off his soul's salvation for a long time, but we are glad to say that he found pardon before he died, and passed peacefully away leaving a testimony that it was all well, and that he was going to be with Jesus. This was a comfort to the sorrowing mother and sister. But the sadness of all was on June 13, when another of our old and tried Soldiers, Mr. Short, with his little boy of about 12 years of age, while returning from the fishing grounds capsized his boat, and both were drowned. This has been the gloomiest time that the people of Hant's Harbour ever passed through. Our comrade was a faithful servant of God. He was never known to shirk his cross, but was always a hand ready to pray and speak for God. Our prayers and sympathy are with the sorrowing family and all the loved ones. May God bless and sustain and help us all to be faithful and meet our comrades in that Land where there is no sorrow.

BRO. SAMSON OF TWILLINGATE.

On June 23rd the Messenger Death visited our ranks, taking from us Brother Peter Samson, after very long illness. Our Brother was a great sufferer, yet he bore it patiently. Death had no sting for him; his peace was made with God. When the end came, all was well.

The funeral was conducted by Adjt. Hiscock. A large crowd of people attended. Our prayers and deepest sympathy are with the widow and the children. May God bless and sustain them in their deepest hour of bereavement. — L. S. R.

JESSE MILES OF TILT COVE.

We have been reminded of the fact that we are passing away in the death of Jesse, son of Treasurer and Mrs. Miles of this Corps. Though Bro. Miles was only 17 years old, when he died, yet for seven or eight years he has been living for God. And the cheerful way in which he bore all his suffering caused all who came to see him to look upon him as an example of what a Christian ought to be.

As the writer visited him as he lay dying and spoke to him of Heaven, he tried in his weakness to tell how glad he was that his time on earth was so short. I thought while listening to his dear father and mother speaking of what a good boy he had been, oh that every father and mother could say the same of their children.

We held him to rest Sunday, July 3rd, and at night conducted a memorial service. The meetings were well attended, and in the night meeting several of the comrades spoke of his Godly life. The Treasurer also spoke, and as he told the Godly life and peaceful death of his dear boy and of the assurance he had of meeting him again in a better Home, many hearts were touched. We pray that God may help the bereaved in their hour of sorrow.

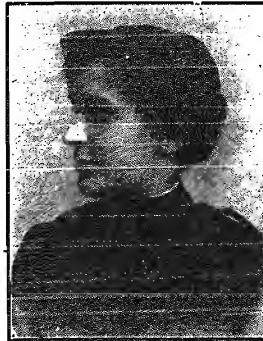
It is not sufficient to simply start the race; we must make up our minds to continue to the end, enduring the cross, despising the shame,

CAPTAIN AND MRS. BUNTON.

A Biographical Sketch.



CAPTAIN WALLACE BUNTON was born at Stellarton—a mining town in Nova Scotia. He still has vivid recollections of the advent of The Salvation Army to that place. Quite a storm of excitement was raised when big bills were posted around the streets announcing that "The Army would 'open fire' on a certain date. 'Oh, dear,' said Little Wallace to his mother, 'some people are coming to set fire to us.' Mrs. Bunton smiled. She had already caught The Army



Mrs. Bunton.

being able to properly sleep or eat for three weeks. Indecision is killing. At last, in a public meeting, he asked to be prayed for. Next night as he was passing the Hall he paused to listen to some prayers that were being offered by a group of soldiers previous to going to the open air. He heard his own name mentioned. Later on, at the close of the meeting, the Captain said: "Now we're going Following Jesus, and if nobody comes forward we must close the meeting." Bunton felt that it was now or never, and so taking off his overcoat and deliberately placing it on a back seat, he said to a few acquaintances present: "Boys, I'm going to get right with God." He then went to the Mercy Seat and prayed aloud as he had never prayed before.

When he got through, he found that half a dozen of his old companions had followed him to the cross. The reason of what was going on down at The Army soon got abroad, and so, when the converts rose to their feet to testify, instead of facing a few people, they had quite a large crowd.

Next morning, on going to work, Bunton was greeted by a crowd of about three hundred miners. "There he is," cried one, "he joined The Salvation Army last night." The young convert did not waver, but took a bold stand then and there. "Yes, lads," he said, "I joined The Army and I'm going to stick to it."

Then they cheered him and no more derisive cries were heard.

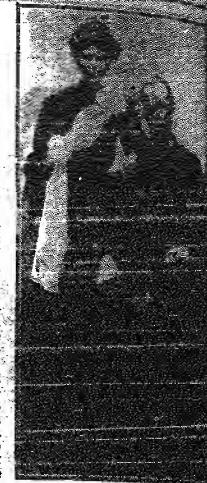
It is characteristic of Bunton to take bold steps like that and it has always won him the respect and confidence of those around him.

He became an ardent soldier of the Springhill Corps and would have been content to stay there and do all in his power to push the way had it not been that he felt God's call within to enter the path of Army Officerhood. He wanted to stay home at first, arguing that he could do just as much good as a soldier, but he could not find peace that way. He applied for Officerhood, therefore, and went to the Training Home for three months. Then the "blue moon" arose, and instead of trusting God and going forward he beat a hasty retreat. How his conscience smote him now! He



Captain Bunton.

tried to keep up an appearance of being a follower of Christ, but his own heart told him that he was a backslider. After enduring much soul-torment, he at last reconsecrated himself afresh to God's service, and re-applied for the work. Back at the Training Home once more he threw himself into the work with all his heart, and here so busy fighting the Devil that he had no time to brood over his past failures, and thus became a prey to discouragement again. Work is a fine tonic. He got a double dose of Training Home this time—as a punishment for his past sins, he says sometimes, though in reality it was because of his fitness for the post of Sergeant. When asked by a friend if he would stay on at the Training Home as Sergeant, he em-



Brother and Sister Bunton. Soldiers of Rhodes Avenue Regt., recently married by their Minister.

phatically answered "No." He quite condemned over 40 different things, and when the time came for him to decide his fate, he didn't come into The Army but chose my apprenticeship. And where for Jesus is my room?" The Captain has maintained through all his career an unbroken record.

His first Corps was Niagara. Upon arriving there one of the first things he did was to begin to recruit his Lieutenant and after that his life for the salvation of the people. With such faith and determination Officet is bound to win, and it is no wonder that during Captain's stay the Corps increased. In eight months the attendance at meetings greatly increased, the flocks doubled, and 133 souls left at Penitent form.

He next went to Strathroy Regt. where he had the misfortune to fall sick. At one time his life was despaired of, but by the grace of God he pulled through, and for a short time was at it again as hard as ever. In Huntsville, Bracebridge, and Gravenhurst he spent a short time at each, and then appointed G. B. Arnett for West Ontario. He was fifteen happy months at this work and saw over 500 souls at the Mercy Seat in the meetings he conducted. It is a time he looks back to with peculiar pleasure, for besides gaining a rich fund of experience, he met a young lady who is now his wife. It was at Berlin where he first met her. Landing in town tired, hungry, and somewhat disheartened, he was cheered and charmed by the kindness and hospitality of Captain Lewis, then in charge of the Corps. They immediately began which ripened into affection and, feeling it to be God's will, the young people then yielded themselves to each other for service together under The Army flag.

The last Corps of the Captain before his marriage was Yorkton. His encouraging progress was made but some 225 souls kneeling at the Mercy Seat, among whom were several of the world's "drunks" of the highest breed.

Mrs. Bunton is a Tremonton girl. She was converted at Port Hope about nine years ago, and has spent about seven years in the Field work of The Army. She has moved to various Officers' Posts, and has been stationed at Sault Ste. Marie, North Bay, Parry Sound, Sudbury, and Toronto. The first Corps she ever charge of was Chester. Then she followed Berlin, Guelph, and London. Captain and Mrs. Bunton will have charge of West Toronto Corps. We wish them prosperity and good success.

Our thoughts are bent to them. No Speaker of God's Word either is come strong in soul or has failed without daily prayer.

"COUPLING" TIME AT TILSONBURG.

BURG.

and a remarkable Answer to Prayer. Colonel Sharp, accompanied by Adjt. Riley, visited Tilsonburg recently and had a remarkable time.

Saturday night, after a good meeting, a couple of surrenders were made for Jesus Christ, and certainly a good start for Tilsonburg. On the Sunday morning a good holiness talk, and a couple made their way to the Tabernacle to consecrate themselves for the Lord.

The afternoon meeting was a special one in that a couple who were sworn in under the Tabernacle at the end of the meeting, a couple found their way to the Tabernacle to seek mercy. The night produced another couple at the Tabernacle.

On the Monday night, as a climax to this wonderful time, a couple were united under the Tabernacle, the happy folks being Captain Ben Bourne and Captain Elmer Lewis. The "I Wills" were quite definite and distinct, and all joined in wishing God's best blessing on the Union.

One very remarkable event of the week end's campaign was that of a very old gentleman of over eighty years of age who had been converted under Colonel Sharp a great many years ago. He has been almost stone deaf for years, but when he heard that the Provincial Commander was to conduct the week-end meetings he and his old lady set to pray that God would restore his hearing so that he might hear the Colonel once more before he went hence, so great was their faith that God answered prayer; and on Sunday all day he attended these meetings, being able to sit well back in the hall, and hearing every word distinctly. Who says God cannot answer prayer.—Crichton.

THE SECRET OF CONTENTMENT.

Contentment abides with truth. You will generally suffer for wishing to appear other than what you are, whether it be richer or greater or more learned. The mask soon becomes an instrument of torture. It subjects to employ the intervals of life among the greatest aids to contentment that a man can possess. The lives of many persons are an alteration of the one engrossing pursuit and a sort of listless apathy. They are either grinding or doing nothing. Now, to those who have half their lives fiercely busy, the remaining half is often torpid, without glee-sense. A man should have some pursuits which may be always in his power and to which he may turn gladly in his hours of recreation. And if intellect requires thus to be provided with perpetual objects, what else with be with the affections? And the man who feels weary of life may be sure that he does not love his fellow creatures as he ought.

Nearly 600,000 cycles are manufactured in the United Kingdom in the course of a year, and their value is over three and a quarter million pounds.

The Speaker of the House of Commons draws a salary of £5,000 a year, and on retirement is usually awarded a pension of £4,000 and a pension.

sleep or eat
sion is kill-
meeting, he
Next night
is that were
of soldiers
pen air. He
loned. Later
nesting, the
I sang "Fol-
body comes
meeting," w or never,
ercoat and
a back seat-
ances pro-
to get right
nt to the
loud as he

he found
ld compan-
the cross,
going on
ot abroad,
t rose to
facing
a large

to work,
s. "There
The Sal-
The young
ook a bold
es, lads,"
and I'm

and no
rton to
d it has
con-
er of the
ave been
to all fa-
it is not
with'n to
ership.
at first,
as much
ould not
piled for
went to
onths,
and in-
ng for-
w He

He next went to Shropshire, where he had the misfortune to fall sick. At one time his life was despaired off, but by the mercy of God he pulled through, and in a short time was at it again as hard as ever. At Huntsville, Bracebridge, and Gravenhurst he spent a short time at each, and was then appointed G. B. M. Agent for West Ontario. He spent fifteen happy months at this work and saw over 500 souls at the Mercy Seat. In the meetings he conducted it is a time he looks back to with peculiar pleasure, for he had gained a rich fund of experience, not the young lady who is now his wife. It was at Berlin where he first saw her. Landing in town tired, hungry, and somewhat disengaged, he was cheered and charmed by the kindness and hospitality of Captain Knudson, then in charge of the Corps. A friendship began which ripened into affection, and, feeling to be God's will, the young people have pledged themselves to each other for service together under The Army flag.

The last Corps of the Captain before his marriage was Yorkville, before his marriage was made here, courageous progress was made, here, some 225 souls kneeling at the Mercy Seat, among whom were several of the worst "drunks" of the neighborhood.

Mrs. Bunting is a Tordontian by birth. She was converted at Yorkville. Since about nine years ago she has spent about seven years in the Field work of The Army. As a student at various Officers and has been stationed at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., North Bay, Parry Sound, Barrie, and Toronto. The first Corps she saw charge of was Cheltenham. Then followed Berlin, Guelph, and London. Captain and Mrs. Bunting will take charge of West Toronto Corps. We wish them prosperity and good success.

Our thoughts are heard in Heaven. No Soldier of God can either be come strong in soul or keep robust without daily prayer.

A "COUPLING" TIME AT TILLSONBURG.

A Remarkable Answer to Prayer.

Colonel Sharp, accompanied by Ad- Riley, visited Tillsonburg re- and had a remarkable time.

Saturday night,

after a good meeting, a couple of surren- were made for Jesus Christ. This was certainly a good start for

salvation. On the Sunday morn- and a good holiness talk; an-

couple made their way to

to consecrate themselves, for

the afternoon meeting was a special one in that a couple of soldiers were sworn in under the and at the end of the meeting another couple found their way to seek salvation.

The night produced another couple at the Mercy Seat amidst general rejoicing. On the Monday night, as a fitting climax to this wonderful time, a couple were united under the Colours, the happy folks being Captain Ben Bourne and Captain Elizabeth Lewis. The "I Will" were quite definite and distinct, and all joined in

wishing God's best blessing on the Union.

One very remarkable event of the week end's campaign was that of a very old gentleman of over eighty years of age who had been converted under Colonel Sharp a great many years ago. He has been almost stone deaf for years, but when he heard that the Provincial Commander was to conduct the week-end meetings he and his old lady set to pray that God would restore his hearing so that he might hear the Colonel once more before he went hence, so great was their faith that God answered prayer;

and on Sunday all day he attended these meetings, being able to sit well back in the hall, and hearing every word distinctly. Who says God cannot answer prayer—Crichton.

THE SECRET OF CONTENTMENT.

Contentment abides with truth. You will generally suffer for wishing to appear other than what you are, whether it be richer or greater or more learned. The mask soon becomes an instrument of torture. It objects to employ the intervals of life among the greatest aids to contentment that a man can possess.

The lives of many persons are an alteration of the one engrossing pur- pose and a sort of listless apathy. They are either grinding or doing nothing. Now, to those who are ball

their lives fiercely busy, the remain-

ing half is often torpid, without ques-

tion. A man should have some pur-

pose which may be always in his

power and to which he may turn glad-

ly in his hours of recreation. And if

the intellect requires thus to be pro-

vided with perpetual objects, what

can it do with the affections? And

the man who feels weary of life may

be sure that he does not love his fel-

low creatures as he ought.

Nearly 600,000 cycles are manufac- tured in the United Kingdom in the course of a year, and their value is over three and a quarter million pounds.

The Speaker of the House of Com- mands a salary of £5,000 a year, and on retirement is usually awarded a pension of £4,000 and a percentage.

"Choose I must, and soon must choose
Holliness, or Heaven lost;
If what Heaven lovd I hate,
But for me is Heaven's gate!"

"Endless sin means endless woe;
Into endless sin go I."

THE WAR CRY.

Heart Purity.

By COLONEL BRENGLE.



HE incoming of the Holy Spirit means the outgoing of all sin, of "all your filthiness, and of all your idols." How plainly it is taught. And yet, many of God's dear children do not believe it is their privilege to be free from sin and pure in heart in this life. But, may we not? Let us consider this.

1. It is certainly desirable. Every sincere Christian—and none can be a Christian who is not sincere—wants to be free from sin, to be pure in heart, to be like Christ. Sin is hateful to every true child of God. The Spirit within him cries out against the sin, the wrong temper, the pride, the lust, the selfishness, the evil that lurks within the heart. Surely, it is desirable to be free from sin.

"Speed, my soul, this instant yield;
Let the light its sceptre wield.
While thy God prolongs His grace,
Haste thee to His holy face."

3. This purification from sin is pro-

mised. Nothing can be plainer than

the promise of God on this point.

"Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean; from

all your filthiness and from all your

idols will I cleanse you."

When all is removed, nothing remains.

When all is taken away, none are left.

That full D'vine conformity

To all my Saviour's righteous will."

2. It is necessary, for "without holiness no man shall see the Lord."

Sometime, somehow, somewhere, sin

must go out of our hearts—all sin—

If my soul, from reason rent,
Takes from sin its final bent.

"As the stream its channel grooves,
And with'ns that channel moves;
So does habit's deepest tide
Groove its bed and there abide.

"Light obeyed increaseth light;
Light resisted bringeth night;
Who shall give me will to choose
If the love of light I lose?

"Speed, my soul, this instant yield;

Let the light its sceptre wield.

While thy God prolongs His grace,
Haste thee to His holy face."

3. This purification from sin is pro-

mised. Nothing can be plainer than

the promise of God on this point.

"Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean; from

all your filthiness and from all your

idols will I cleanse you."

When all is removed, nothing remains.

When all is taken away, none are left.

That full D'vine conformity

To all my Saviour's righteous will."

But where sin abounded, grace did

much more abound; that as sin hath

reigned unto death, even so might

grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord" (Romans v: 20-21). Grace

"That by these ye might be partakers of the Divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust" (2 Peter 1: 4); by which is meant, escape from inbred sin. It was for this that ministers of the Gospel—Salvation Army Officers—are given, "for the perfecting of the saints" (Eph. iv: 12), for the saving and sanctifying of men (Acts xxvi: 11). It is primarily for this that the Holy Ghost comes as a baptism of fire; that sin might be consumed out of us, so that we might be "made meet for the inheritance of the saints in light"; that so we might be ready without a moment's warning to go into the midst of the heavenly hosts in white garments, "washed in the blood of the Lamb." Glory be to God for ever and ever!

And shall all these mighty agents and this heavenly provision, and these gracious purposes of God, fail to destroy sin out of any obedient, believing heart? Is sin omnipotent? No!

If you, my brother, my sister, will look unto Jesus just now, trusting the merits of His blood, and receive the Holy Spirit into your heart, you shall be "made free from sin"; it shall not have dominion over you." Hallelujah! Under the fiery touch of His holy presence, your inquiry shall be taken away, and your sin shall be purged. And you yourself shall burn as did the bush on the mount of God which Moses saw; yet you, like the bush, shall not be consumed; and by this holy fire, thine flame of love, that consumes sin, you shall be made proof against sin.

A Queer Experiment.

As the result of an experiment carried out at the London Hospital, it has been found that carbonic acid gas is not so deadly as people have been led to believe. This gas is formed by the natural process of breathing, and, as is well known, makes an overcrowded, stuffy room very unpleasant. The experiment, however, proves that this gas can be breathed with impunity in doses forty times as large as the law allows. It was as follows: Eight students were crowded into an airtight box, where they would be forced to breathe their own expired air over and over again. For three-quarters of an hour the eight men suffered all the sensations of gradual suffocation, until the carbonic acid gas rose to 4 per cent.

When the air temperature from their breathing and the radiations from their bodies drove the thermometer up to 88 degrees Fahrenheit (most people keep their rooms at about 68 degrees Fahrenheit), Professor Hill shouted: "Are you ready for the fans?" A chorus of "Yes" from the prisoners, and three electric fans were turned on from the outside. No fresh air was admitted, the fans simply stirring up the moist carbonic-acid-laden atmosphere.

The effect was little less than magical. The students immediately stood more erect, breathed more easily and deeply, and began once again to chat and joke with one another. On coming out none of the men showed any signs of the tried ordeal he had just gone through.

"This experiment," Professor Hill stated, "proves conclusively that the carbonic acid present in a stuffy, overcrowded and ill-ventilated room is not the cause of the unpleasant symptoms we formerly associated with these conditions. It is the moisture, high temperature and stagnation of the air which gives us the headaches and dullness."



Champion Self-Denial Collectors, Victoria, B.C.

From left to right: Top Row—Mrs. Deardon, \$2.50; Capt. Knudson, \$16.00; Mrs. McGregor (nee Brangan), \$22.00; Grace Salmon, \$12.50; Mrs. Shaw, \$8.00; Bro. Karns, \$11.75; Mrs. Webber, \$10.60; Alice Saunders, \$12.00; Maud Keefe, \$12.00; Cathie Ramsdale, \$18.00. Captain A. Nelson collected \$397.50, but was not present when this picture was taken.

or we cannot go into Heaven. Sin would spoil Heaven just as it spoils earth; just as it spoils the peace of hearts and homes, of families and neighborhoods and nations here. Why God in His wisdom allows sin in the world, I do not know, I cannot understand. But this I understand: that He has one world into which He will not let sin enter. He has not fled us in advance that no sin, nothing that defiles, can enter Heaven, can mar the blessedness of that holy place.

"Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who bath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully." We must get rid of sin to get into Heaven, to enjoy the full favour of God. It is necessary.

4. And that deliverance is possible. It was for this that Jesus Christ, the Father's Son, came into the world, and suffered and died, that He might "save His people from their sins" (Matthew 1: 21). It was for this that He shed His precious blood to "cleanse us from all sin." It was for this that the word of God, with its wonderful promises, was given:

"Choose I must, and soon must choose
Holliness, or Heaven lost;
If what Heaven lovd I hate,
But for me is Heaven's gate!"

"Endless sin means endless woe;
Into endless sin go I."

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Walter Carruthers to be Captain;—
Lieutenant Esther A. Austin to be Captain.

Promotions and Appointments.

Cadet Ajeet Mitchell to be Pro-Captain, at Utbridge.

Cadet William Curry to be Pro-Captain, at Annapolis.

Cadet Albert Fullerton to be Pro-Captain, at Londonderry.

Cadet Alexander Erick to be Pro-Captain, at W'land.

Cadet Sidney Cox to be Pro-Captain, at Central Training College.

Cadet Mary Smith to be Pro-Captain, at Somerton.

Cadet Thos. E. Nicholls to be Pro-Captain, at Niagara Falls.

Cadet Thos. Rushton to be Pro-Captain, at Ear'scours.

Cadet William Davies to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Utbridge.

Cadet John Atkinson to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Cobourg.

Cadet George Tomlinson to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Montreal I.

Cadet Frank McAvo to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Port Hope.

Cadet Roy Ellis to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Annapolis.

Cadet Henry Rix to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Digby.

Cadet James Pace to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Spr'nghill.

Cadet Peter Houghton to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Dartmouth.

Cadet Charles Phillips to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Sidney.

Cadet James Barclay to be Pro-Lieutenant, at St. John V.

Cadet William Lewis to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Londonderry.

Cadet Herbert Pugmire to be Pro-Lieutenant, at London II.

Cadet Eldred Charles to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Dresden.

Cadet Thomas Dray to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Blenheim.

Cadet Walter Fawcett to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Dunnville.

Cadet John Forbes to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Faversham.

Cadet Nathaniel Battersby to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Yorkville.

Cadet Ada Brown to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Kemptonville.

Cadet Suse Burns to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Morrisburg.

Cadet Margaret Kinney to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Perth.

Cadet Eleanor Reeves to be Pro-Lieutenant, at New Glasgow.

Cadet Sarah McDonald to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Somerton.

Cadet Mabel Horwood to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Port Arthur.

Cadet Esther Gray to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Selkirk.

Cadet Catharine Treasurer to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Clinton.

Cadet Mary Nance to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Listowel.

Cadet Laura Richards to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Fenelon Falls.

Cadet Besse Gooch to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Huntsville.

Cadet Anna Law to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Glen Vowell, B.C.

Cadet Francis C. Ham to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Stratford.

Marriages—

Captain Benjamin Bourne, who came out from West Toronto March 1, 1906, and who is now stationed at Tillsonburg, to Captain Elizabeth Lew's, who came out from Niagara Falls, Ontario, on September 13, 1906, last stationed at Sudbury, on June 9, 1910, at Tillsonburg, by Lieut. Colonel Sharp.

Captain Geo. Earle, who came out of Stratford 13.11.06, to Lieutenant Annie Salmon, who came out of St. John's II, 26.11.06, by Lieut. Colonel Ross, on June 28, 1910, at St. John's, N.Fd.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

From Slumdom -- - - to Lake Shore.

THE SALVATION ARMY ESTABLISHES A FRESH AIR CAMP FOR THE POOR CHILDREN OF TORONTO.

WILL YOU PLEASE READ THIS?



HAT is a slum? Mr. J. J. Keao in his brochure—"Can slums be abolished?" describes it as follows:

"The slum is something worse than a back street; it is a lane or alley, a series of lots about 150 feet long, with three or four houses, hovels, shacks erected one behind the other, and entirely hidden from the view of the ordinary passerby. It is a place where stables, barns and sheds have been converted into residences, not for one, but often for two or three families, with none of the ordinary requirements of home life."

In earlier days, men were either passively allowed, or took permission, to erect rows of lath and plaster cottages on lanes not fifteen feet wide; yards were divided and sub-divided, until in some districts there is a perfect labyrinth of hovels, absolutely lacking in sanitary conveniences, and in various stages of dilapidation and decay. Such a thing as repairs is never dreamed of for the rent can be obtained all the same, and to fix up looks like unnecessary extravagance. The household refuse, as slops, dish-water, etc., are thrown outside the door, to sow disease that daily attack the inmates, sending adults to the hospitals and babies to the graveyard."

Now, in order to give the little ones a change from such an unwholesome and unlovely environment, The Salvation Army has established a Fresh-Air Camp to which may go the children of parents who are too poor to take their little ones for a stay in the country. At this camp the little ones will be enabled to exchange heat-radiating brick walls for the cool shades and groves, and the fetid smell of an alley for the scents of pine trees. They will leave the stifling shades of their hovel homes for the undiluted sunshine of the country, and instead of panting with the

muggy heat of a city slum will perspire with the healthy sweat engendered by chasing butterflies or the exertion of picking flowers and fruit.

The Camp is situated in the neighborhood of Lorne Park, on the shores of Lake Ontario, and winds that blow towards the west will travel over 300 miles of rippling water before they reach the cheeks of boys and girls accustomed to live in "labyrinths of boves." The locality fixed upon is in many respects an ideal spot for a fresh-air camp. To begin with, it has a beautiful sandy beach, and so shallow is the water that small children can wade for a considerable distance before getting out of their depth—the youngest of the children will be able to dispel themselves in perfect safety in the cool limpid waters of the lake. For those who like dabbling with the water, there is also a merry little creek running through the woods back from the lake. Here those who like playing at making canals, dams, and miniature waterways will be able to give full scope to their juvenile engineering feats. Then there are wooded knolls and lawns, and expansive fields to wander in, where little ones may see the wonders of creation beneath their feet and the beauty and majesty of cloud-forms over their heads.

There are also horses and cows and pigs, with numbers of the farmyard feathered tribe, and most people know the pleasure that comes to children from living things.

Yes, the Fresh-Air Camp possesses great facilities for giving to children all the pleasures of summer life out

College of those who would be going forth to their commands, no fewer than thirty-five in that audience rose to their feet, afterwards coming to the front, then going into the council chamber to be interviewed by the Commissioner and the Officers whose duties are connected with the making of officers. It is, we say, very gratifying, to find so many who are aware to the privileges that The Army affords for spiritual, and soul-saving work, and who turn a deaf ear to the siren of self-seeking that lures so many in these days in this country from the stony path of usefulness for others. These young people going out to their responsibilities as leaders of God's people, will have many difficulties and discouraging things to encounter, for the servant is not greater than his Lord. And our Leader and his Apostles found that the way of the herald of the Gospel, the bearer of glad tidings of salvation was not always acceptable to those with whom they came into contact. We therefore urge all our comrades in the war, and those who love to see the Kingdom of Christ extended, to pray that these newly-made officers may be most faithful to their high calling, and that success may attend their labors—the consciousness of duty well done that shall support them in the hour of fiery trial.

of doors, exhibited with all reasonable arrangements for their convenience and safety, so the Army does not possess no dangerous places, and never, experienced in the care of children, will be found in the Camp.

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs, Mrs. Col. Map, the lady who does man's social work, we consider this enterprise. They are rendering valuable assistance from Mrs. Potter, who has had considerable experience in benevolent work of this character. At the time of our departure fifty children are enjoying life in the camp, and after a week night they will be replaced by others, and so it will continue so long as the hot weather lasts.

We feel sure that this work will command itself to all who read,

and now that the holidays are set in may we urge upon you

—those who have taken, or are about to take, their own little ones to the woods, lakes, and riversides for the hot weather—to remember those who dwell in the "labyrinths of boves," as the sun's heat has been termed, and send to Commissioner Coombs a donation to help make it possible to send to the country the little ones whose parents can never afford to take them away, for some children come from homes where the head of the household is an invalid, others from toiling widow's homes, others again from large families where the humble wages of the breadwinner are barely sufficient to provide the necessities of life. Little crippled ones are also there who will come back with such a healthy tan on their cheeks that their grateful mothers will long remember them again. Will you say

The Army in this work?" Express the words of Him Who said, "whatever was done for the least of these little ones was done unto Me."

Donations for this purpose should be sent to Commissioner Coombs, The Temple, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

Captain and Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Burton, Mrs. Burton will hold on

at the Lodge in August.

During the Adjutant's absence, Mrs. Burton will hold on at the Temple, and Brigadier Hamilton, last

at Dundas.

Brigadier Hamilton is also to form

part of the party going to the Staff

in Aug. 1910.

Adjutant Barton is absent

again. Mrs. Burton will hold on

at the Lodge.

Lieut. Bert Pugnaire, son of the

Col. and Mrs. Pugnaire, is the second

one of the family to become an Of-

ficer. He will be missed from the

Staff Band, London II, in his ap-

pointment.

Ensign and Mrs. Sharp, late of

Catherdal, are going to Galt, On-

to wed, B.C. They will be married by

Lieut. Taws, recently transferred

The Lieutenant came out of the

Artur.

Adjutant Dailey Leder, of Port

Mainz, and Anna Jeanne of Galt,

Chicago, recently visited

They took part in several ban-

quets and were favorably impre-

ssioned by the condition of The Queen

City.

Captain Liddell is now in Galt

wood collecting funds for the new

Citade there.

Captain Hale has been trans-

ferred from the Sabrett's Depar-

ment to the Immigration Depar-

tment.

Captain Sixth and Major H. G.

III, respectively, have been trans-

ferred to Somerton, Bermuda.

It is reported that Lieut.

McKinnon, of Winnipeg, H.

is to be transferred to the

Provincial Police, and will

be promoted to the rank of Lieut.

Received on page 111.

the Campbellton Disaster.

IT HAS LOST EVERYTHING.

Call for Assistance.

THE TE

with a

July

Commissioner pron-

the rank of Offi-

forth on their mis-

fortune.

Bridge Hamilton, the Officer in

charge of our Corps, has only the

time he stands up in; could not

not even a moment of

relieving the situ-

ation.

the time of writing the Com-

is devising plans for ren-

dering assistance to the sufferers,

of which will appear next

week, but whatever is done money

will be required, and we earnestly

call on our readers to come to the aid

of the Commissioner in this matter,

knowing that he gives twice who

gives quickly.

PERSONALITIES.

Kosciusko will form one of

Officers proceeding to

the Lodge in August.

During the Adjutant's absence, Mrs.

Burton will hold on at the Temple,

and Brigadier Hamilton, last

at Dundas.

Hamilton is also to form

part of the party going to the Staff

in Aug. 1910.

Adjutant Barton is absent

again. Mrs. Burton will hold on

at the Lodge.

Bert Pugnaire, son of the

Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Toronto

Express Office, assisting Brigadier

Hamilton.

Bert Pugnaire, son of the

Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

ment, T. M. G. to the Field Secretary's Depart-

<p

Campbellton Disaster. H. HAS LOST EVERYTHING.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

A Crowded Hall—Powerful and Impressive Meeting—First-Aid Certificates Presented—Thirty-five Candidates Offer Themselves.



SECRETARY is a neat speech. After explaining that The Army aimed at the temporal as well as the spiritual good of mankind, he stated that a number of the Cadets had received instruction in first aid whilst in the Training College, Drs. Clarke and Hardy having kindly consented to instruct them. Six had already received certificates, and Dr. Copp of the St. John Ambulance Association was present that night to present twenty-nine others with certificates.

Dr. Copp was then introduced to the audience. He expressed his pleasure at being present upon such an occasion, and was glad to know that The Salvation Army had instituted first aid work at the Training College. He was of the opinion that we were better able to reach the souls of the people if we knew how to minister to their bodies. He then presented the certificates amidst round after round of applause.

A little amusement was caused by the Commissioner limping across the platform to see if any of the first-aid class would rush to see what was the matter.

Major Cameron was then called on to speak. She said that a commissioning meeting always strangely stirred her heart, for as she watched her girls receive their commissions she felt grateful to God for giving her such a grand opportunity of so influencing young lives. "Service in The Salvation Army," she said, "is the grandest, biggest, and best possible for young men and women. After many years I can say that I find it delightful to my soul, and the best thing I can advise young people to do is to consecrate themselves to His service in The Army."

Brigadier Taylor, the Principal of the Training College, then spoke. He said that he considered the future of The Salvation Army was safe so long as devoted hands of young people like the Cadets present were continually giving themselves to God and The Army for service. The Cadets had done their best whilst in training to fit themselves for the responsibilities that would fall upon them, and he believed they were going out to be a credit to the institution. As an instance of how literally some of them had "left all to follow Christ," he related part of a conversation he had heard one day between two Cadets:

"Have you got a dollar bill?" said one.
"Yes," replied the other.
"Whatever the crosses may be; though others are proving unfaithful, My Lord can depend upon me."

It was fitting that the Training Home staff should have an opportunity of saying something concerning the Cadets who have been under their care for the past ten months, and so the first one called on was Captain Watkinson. The above chorus must have been running in his mind for he announced his determination of following all the way no matter what others did. Referring to his associations with the Cadets, he said that they were of the pleasantest character, and that he was glad to have had the privilege of taking part in moulding the characters of our future Officers. The Captain has now received a Field appointment.

A unique feature of the meeting followed. It was outlined by the Chief Secretary in a neat speech. After explaining that The Army aimed at the temporal as well as the spiritual good of mankind, he stated that a number of the Cadets had received instruction in first aid whilst in the Training College, Drs. Clarke and Hardy having kindly consented to instruct them. Six had already received certificates, and Dr. Copp of the St. John Ambulance Association was present that night to present twenty-nine others with certificates.

Dr. Copp was then introduced to the audience. He expressed his pleasure at being present upon such an occasion, and was glad to know that The Salvation Army had instituted first aid work at the Training College. He was of the opinion that we were better able to reach the souls of the people if we knew how to minister to their bodies. He then presented the certificates amidst round after round of applause.

A little amusement was caused by the Commissioner limping across the platform to see if any of the first-aid class would rush to see what was the matter.

Major Cameron was then called on to speak. She said that a commissioning meeting always strangely stirred her heart, for as she watched her girls receive their commissions she felt grateful to God for giving her such a grand opportunity of so influencing young lives. "Service in The Salvation Army," she said, "is the grandest, biggest, and best possible for young men and women. After many years I can say that I find it delightful to my soul, and the best thing I can advise young people to do is to consecrate themselves to His service in The Army."

Brigadier Taylor, the Principal of the Training College, then spoke. He said that he considered the future of The Salvation Army was safe so long as devoted hands of young people like the Cadets present were continually giving themselves to God and The Army for service. The Cadets had done their best whilst in training to fit themselves for the responsibilities that would fall upon them, and he believed they were going out to be a credit to the institution. As an instance of how literally some of them had "left all to follow Christ," he related part of a conversation he had heard one day between two Cadets:

"Have you got a dollar bill?" said one.

"Yes," replied the other.

"Let me look at it," said the first.

It was a long time since he had seen a greenback, and he just wanted a peek. The incident, simple as it may seem, demonstrates the fact that our Cadets have cut loose entirely from that worldly money-grabbing spirit which ruins the lives of so many promising young people, and have set themselves, wholeheartedly to the task of saving souls.

Catching the inspiration of the moment, the Commissioner bade all on the platform rise and sing with up

lifted hands:

"Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small."

"My dear Cadets!" instantly there was a hush, and the Cadets leaned forward anxious to hear the words of the Commissioner to them. "You are on the threshold of new opportunities," continued the Commissioner. "The service of your fellows should call forth from your hearts the greatest possible devotion to principle. This poor world stands in need of devoted toilers, and if you would make good you must work hard. We are only going to meet the indifference of the world by desperate devotion. What is wanted is honest hearts, more than a loud profession." After referring to the fact that God and man must co-operate in order to bring about the salvation of souls, the Commissioner urged upon the Cadets the necessity of possessing the fire of the Holy Ghost. "If you are as much on fire as you believe you ought to be," he said, "then you will make a mark for God. You are going out to fight difficulties and besetments, and you can only conquer by the power of the Holy Ghost within you."

Before handing the Cadets their commissions, the Commissioner stated that it gave him particular pleasure to notice among the bright and happy faces before him several who were children of old and highly esteemed Salvationists. He referred to Cadets Mitchel, Hem, Pugmire, and Hargrave. The latter is the daughter of Brigadier and Mrs. Harrave, and her grandparents were also officers. Thus three generations of that family have devoted their lives to Army service.

The Cadets were then promoted to Captains and Lieutenants, and told where they were going. The appointments spread from ocean to ocean, two officers going as far east as Bermuda, and one going to Glen Vowell in British Columbia.

After all were commissioned, the Chief Secretary offered a dedicatory prayer. Lt.-Col. Pugmire then made an appeal for candidates to take the places of those going forth from the Training College. It was a grand and beautiful sight when thirty-five young men and women went forward to lay themselves on the altar for service. They stood in a long line right across the Temple, and earnestly listened to the Commissioner's words of counsel. Then they filed into an adjoining room to be further instructed as to what to do and to personally meet the Commissioner. It was a great finish to a great meeting.

Captain Neff and Lieut. Horwood are appointed to Haileybury, Ont.

Captain Watkinson, lately of the Training Home Staff, is re-entering field work and will take charge of Dresden, Ont.

Captain and Mrs. Jordan, late of Galtawa, are going to Stratford.

Lieut.-Col. Sowall conducted good meetings at Chester on Sunday, July 10th. He was assisted by the Divisional Singers, whose singing was much enjoyed.

Wellington home meetings to the Temple Band were held at the Temple on Sunday, July 10th, when Major Hargrave, the Bandmaster, told of their recent trip through Western Ontario.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

of Weather and Hot Times in the
Old Corps.

THESE REPORTS CONTAIN ACCOUNTS OF SPLENDID DOINGS ON THE FIELD.

THE WORK GOES ON.

A WEDDING AT YORKVILLE.

Fredericton.—By persistent effort and faith in God, we are able to report victory. During the past two weeks over 20 men and women have knelt at the Mercy Seat, 12 for salvation and 10 seeking either the blessing of a clean heart or power to work for God, and all this while the weather registers 89 in the shade. We have lost a great number of our Soldiers and Bandmen by removal to other parts of the Dominion. We have issued transfers for no less than six Bandsmen during the past couple of months, but God is raising up others to take their places, and so the work goes on. The citizens take a deep interest in our work, and show their sympathy in a practical way. One dear friend, an electrician, recently donated \$100.

Heller worth \$25.00. Amongst the number who have come forward recently there has been a minister's daughter, a bookkeeper, a stenographer, a blacksmith, a coachman, a school teacher, and the wife of a city official. We are believing for a grand midsummer revival.

BIG DAY AT TORONTO I.

Captain and Mrs. Townsend were in charge of the meetings all day, and in spite of the hot weather, the Band worked well. Great rejoicing at night over eleven precious souls, men and women, who knelt at the mercy seat. One woman who got converted said that she had been addicted to morphine for eight years, and had failed to receive the help she needed to break it off, but from that night she believed she would have victory over it.—O. C. B.

GETTING NEW SONG BOOKS.

We are glad to report victory at New Westminster, B.C. Souls are being saved. Converts are taking their stand. Our S. D. target of \$375 was smashed. An ice-cream social was given by Young Converts and Soldiers. The proceeds went for songbooks for the Corps. On the first of July we held our Junior picnic. We went to Fort Langley on an observation car. No. II. Vancouver Officers and Band joined us. We had a glorious time. We are being led on by Captain Magwood and Lieutenant Gibb. God bless them!—J. E. B.

We are still having good times at Cornwall. This weekend was a blessed one. In the Holiness meeting God came very near to us, and seven came out for sanctification. In the afternoon we had the Rev. Breton, the French Presbyterian minister, with us. Then after our night meeting inside we had another rousing open-air on the canal bank. All the Band and Soldiers turned out. The Rev. Mr. Breton came and had another pitch in with us, and spoke in French and English.

HAMILTON BAND VISITS LIP-PINCOTT.

The visit of the Hamilton I. Band to Lippincott for a weekend proved quite a success, and everyone who heard this splendid band was delighted. Arriving on Saturday afternoon they found a public banquet prepared in the Y. P. Hall. About 200 were present. A musical festival was given in the Hall that night before an excellent crowd. Major Attwell ably filled the position of chairman. The visiting band called forth many expressions of praise. The bass section is exceptionally fine, and their precision is specially marked. Swiss mèlodies were rendered in splendid style, the tone of the band reaching to great advantage towards the end of the selection. A musical quintette did excellently, and Band Sergeant Crew's concertina solo was very fine indeed.

Good meetings were held all day Sunday. In the afternoon another musical festival was given by the two Bands. A sextette entitled "The Backsliders' return" was splendid, as was Deputy-Bandmaster Squire's concert solo, "The Holy City." A vocal quartette sang "The Storm," and there were several vocal solos, all very effective. The "Redemption" selection was well rendered. Lippincott Band took part by playing "Webs."

On Sunday night, by special request, the Band played "The Old, Old Story." Later they sang together very effectively "Abide With Me" to the tune of "Poor Old Joe."

Adjutant Byers read the lesson contrasting greatness and goodness. At the conclusion of the meeting several persons spoke of the pleasure the visit of the Band had afforded them, and replies were made by representative speakers of the Hamilton Band. Then the Band played "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," and the meeting closed.

A STRUGGLE AND A VICTORY.

God is still manifesting His saving power in our midst at Dundas. On Sunday, the 3rd, God honoured our faith and labor. The Spirit of God brooded over our night meeting, and one dear boy came to the Mercy Seat, followed by a brother, for whom we have been praying for some time. It was a desperate struggle between the forces of good and evil, but eventually the Lion of Judah was triumphant, and His marvellous power to snap the fetters of sin was wonderfully manifested as the dear comrade rose to his feet and sang praises to the Lamb. Tuesday, the 5th, was a feast of good things. Our meeting was conducted by Lieut.-C. J. Mox. of London, Eng., Editor of the War Cry, etc., who is a native of Dundas. A good crowd assembled to hear the Colne's talk, and the narration of his career as a Salvationist, and the clean-cut and definite experience of God's wonderful way of leading men and women to high heights of usefulness in our dear Army. I left us with a greater determination than ever to toil before the two main points of like. Colne's address: "Confession and Passion for Souls." At the close of the meeting one dear soul (the father of one of our Juniors who was recently converted) "came" salvation. Two men stepped forward to write them the names of their sons, who are being trained in the ranks.

DRINK VICTIM.

St. John's—On Sunday, Captain Shipwell, a former member of the Corps, was experienced in all measures, and in a real fight, with the young man who had been drunk and evil had been cast out of the church. Captain and Mrs. Beatty attended him.

The Major conducted a service at the Provincial game on Saturday evening, as well as the closing of the meetings.

Castor Wilks, who is a native of Dundas, was present at the right time. We trust that it will be before these Officers will be promoted to Peterboro. Staff-Captain is appointed to Lippincott.

John Walton, late of Peterboro, is shortly going on a trip to London. On his return he will be appointed to Parliament.

Kitchen and Captain Cunningham are appointed to Parliament. Toronto.

GARDEN PARTY AT COLEMAN.

The Eastern Corps held its annual garden party on St. Clair Gardens, which was well attended.

Very nice speech was made by Mr. J. N. McLaughlin, who spoke of the work of the Army. Mr. M.P. spoke in high terms of the Army, praising its intelligent system, which he said he investigated in his official capacity. He had found no flaws in it. He spoke of the good influence of the Army on the social life of the city.

R. McLaughlin, Esq., also

THE NEW CITADEL.

An interesting ceremony took place at Ottawa on July 2nd, when Brigadier-General, Esq., laid the cornerstone of the new Citadel. The meeting was presided over by Brigadier General. He was assisted by Brigadier Major Miller, Staff-Captain of the Officers of the local Corps, the Band. Several local gentle- men and some of the clergy were also present to manifest their appreciation of the work of The Army. Mr. M.P. spoke in high terms of the Army, praising its intelligent system, which he said he investigated in his official capacity. He had found no flaws in it. He spoke of the good influence of the Army on the social life of the city.

R. McLaughlin, Esq., also spoke of the social life of the city. Mr. McLaughlin, Esq., also spoke of the Army's work, as regards its power as a tenacious organization. He considers the Army is a valuable asset to the country. The Rev. Mr. Davy's and the Mr. Sanderson also spoke. The people are very enthusiastic about the new Citadel, and have contributed abundantly towards the cost of erection. One gentleman, who was an opposer of The Army, has so altered his opinion as to contribute \$200.

MAJ. PHILLIPS VISITS

We were very pleased to see Major and Mrs. Phillips, and also their daughter, who accompanied them.

On Saturday night a large audience listened to the speech of the Major, recognition of friends, whom he had not seen for a long time.

It was Mrs. Phillips' first appearance in our city, but she and the friendship of everyone cheering smile and wave.

Lillie prested at the door of the Sonnete Bridge while the Major was addressing the audience, and was invited to see her as often as she pleased to visit Victoria.

The Major conducted a service at the Provincial game on Saturday evening, as well as the closing of the meetings.

Castor Wilks, who is a native of Dundas, was present at the right time.

We trust that it will be before these Officers will be promoted to Peterboro. Staff-Captain is appointed to Peterboro.

John Walton, late of Peterboro, is shortly going on a trip to London. On his return he will be appointed to Parliament.

Kitchen and Captain Cunningham are appointed to Parliament.

Andrews and Pease have secured a furlough. The former is very poor health.

John and Mrs. Gosling are from Wychwood, and go to Peterboro. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Beatty are appointed to Peterboro.

Franklin, Marshall, and others of the Toronto Division, were promoted to the rank of Captain, and will go, respectively, to the Army Corps, Brampton, Ontario.

Montreal.

God is still manifesting His saving power in our midst at Dundas. At the G.T.M. Service, several hundred attended and were converted. Captain and Mrs. Beatty attended them.

Brigadier Taylor—We have just said our worthy Officers, Captain and Mrs. Beatty, who have been here for fifteen years, are sorry to say good-bye. But God will send them wherever they go, and we hope the noble boys: Andrew, James, and others will be getting soon saved.



Laying the Foundation Stone.

FIRST ARMY WEEKEND.

In the Presbytery, July 7th, Sergeant Cobalt Corps, and North Bay Corps, and Colonel Sharp. The wedding in Cobalt was off fine. Several Comrades Captain Brass of Peterboro and Captain Phillips of Liskeard were present.

The church was filled with people all seemed to be (Major Hay) as regards a superannuation ceremony a surprise to the Comrades. One and another became a very pleasant addition in the silver caskets.

HEART'S DESIRE.

On Sunday, July 7th, we said goodbye to C. C. Hobson for the Training Camp. We were sorry to say we were Commanding Officer, who has to go. The changes are taking place this week. Here are some of them:

Mr. Merritt has been promoted to Captain and appointed to take command of Fort Hope.

Mr. Merritt is appointed to Lippincott St. Corps, and Peterboro. Staff-Captain is appointed to Peterboro.

The Major conducted a service at the Provincial game on Saturday evening, as well as the closing of the meetings.

Castor Wilks, who is a native of Dundas, was present at the right time.

We trust that it will be before these Officers will be promoted to Peterboro. Staff-Captain is appointed to Peterboro.

John Walton, late of Peterboro, is shortly going on a trip to London. On his return he will be appointed to Parliament.

Kitchen and Captain Cunningham are appointed to Parliament.

Andrews and Pease have secured a furlough. The former is very poor health.

John and Mrs. Gosling are from Wychwood, and go to Peterboro. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Beatty are appointed to Peterboro.

Franklin, Marshall, and others of the Toronto Division, were promoted to the rank of Captain, and will go, respectively, to the Army Corps, Brampton, Ontario.

Montreal.

God is still manifesting His saving power in our midst at Dundas. At the G.T.M. Service, several hundred attended and were converted. Captain and Mrs. Beatty attended them.

Brigadier Taylor—We have just said our worthy Officers, Captain and Mrs. Beatty, who have been here for fifteen years, are sorry to say good-bye. But God will send them wherever they go, and we hope the noble boys: Andrew, James, and others will be getting soon saved.

SPATCHES

VISITS LIP.

Hamilton I. Band weekend proved to everyone that the band was doing Saturday afternoons' banquets (the 1st). About 200 local festival was at night before Major Attwell, chairman, led forth many

The base scene fine, and their marked. Swiss in splendid band showing towards the end musical quintette

Band Sergeant was very fine

he'd all day

ernoon another given by the two entitled. "The was splendid, as Squire's cor-

"City." A vocal

Storm," and

ocal solos,

"Redemption" pondered. Lip in playing "Welsh" by special request

the Old, he sang together e Wth Me" to Joe."

and the lesson and goodness.

the meeting sev-

of the pte sura

had afforde

re made by re-

of the Hamil

and played "God Meet Again,"

A VICTORY.

ing His saving t Dundas. On honoured our Spirit of God meeting, and he Mercy Seat, for whom we some time. It

the evil, but event-

was trum- up power to

was wonder- dear comrade

praises to the 6th, was a

Our meeting, Lt.-Col. Miss, our of the War ve of Dundas, to hear the narrat'on of

ionist, and the experience of leading men

ights of useful- fied us with

than ever to

onal points of

Constitution At the close ar soul (the ion who was stined) salva-

getting souls saved, & etc.

GARDEN PARTY.

The Entertainment Corps July 9th, held a Garden Party on St. Clair Gardens, well attended. Very nice speech open, J. N. Ladd, of the North Toronto Dragoons, remarks expressed in of The Salvation Army, praising its intelligent induction system, which he said he investigated in his official capacity. He had found no flaws in it. He also spoke of the good influence of The Army on the social life of the city. R. McLaughlin, Esq., also conducted special services on St. Clair Avenue, with regard to The Army's work, and its value as a temperance organisation. He considers the Army is a valuable asset to the community. At night we had the the Mercy Seat. In the afternoon Brigadier gave a lecture which was appreciated very much. Mr. Holmes, at the close of the entertainment, thanked the Brigadier for his efforts in giving the lecture. He has so far altered his opinion to contribute \$200.

MAJ. PHILLIPS VISITS YOUNGSTOWN.

We were very pleased to see Major and Mrs. Phillips for a week-end, also their daughter Alice accompanied them.

On Saturday night I listened to the open air service. The Major recognized many friends, whom he had not seen since his appointment three years ago.

It was Mrs. Phillips' first visit to our city, but she was the friendliest of everyone, cheering smile and general cheer.

Captain, and appointed to take charge of Port Hope.

Mrs. and Mrs. Merritt are fare-

ing from Lippincott St. Corps, to Peterboro. Staff-Captain is appointed to Lippincott.

Captain Walton, late of Peter-

ton, is shortly going on a trip to England. On his return he will be present at London.

Captain Kitchen and Captain Cum-

berland are appointed to Parliament

Corps, Toronto.

Captains Andrews and Peace have

been granted a furlough. The former is in poor health.

Major and Mrs. Gosling are

leaving from Wychwood, and go

Captain and Mrs. Bentay

have joined them.

Lieutenant Cranwell, Maryland, of the Toronto Division, has been promoted to the rank

of Captain and Mrs. Bentay

since our last report.

MONTREAL.

God is blessing our efforts in the cause of the G.T.R. Shown every time we meet, hundreds of all ages around and interested, many who

are called as Captain and Mrs. Bentay.

Mother wants to meet us.

Two men requested me to write them the words. Now we are being adopted into the

getting souls saved, & etc.

OSHAWA'S NEW CITADEL.

The Corner Stone Laid.

interesting ceremony took place on July 2nd, when Captain, Esq., laid the corner stone of the new Citadel. The meeting presided over by Brigadier Major Miller, Staff-Captain of the Officers of the local Corps, the Band. Several local gentlemen and some of the clergy were also present to manifest their appreciation of the work of The Army. Mr. M.P., spoke in high terms of The Salvation Army, praising its intelligent induction system, which he said he investigated in his official capacity. He had found no flaws in it. He also spoke of the good influence of The Army on the social life of the city.

R. McLaughlin, Esq., also spoke warmly of The Army's work, and its value as a temperance organisation. He considers the Army is a valuable asset to the community. At night we had the the Mercy Seat. In the afternoon Brigadier gave a lecture which was appreciated very much. Mr. Holmes, at the close of the entertainment, thanked the Brigadier for his efforts in giving the lecture. He has so far altered his opinion to contribute \$200.

PERSONALITIES.

(Continued from page 9.)

Jean Olsen, late of Hamilton, to Winnipeg IV, to assist in the Canadian work there. The Lieutenant is a Norwegian by nationality.

New changes are taking place this month. Here are some of them:

Captain Carothers has been promoted to Captain, and appointed to take charge of Port Hope.

Mrs. and Mrs. Merritt are fare-

ing from Lippincott St. Corps, to Peterboro. Staff-Captain is appointed to Lippincott.

Captain Walton, late of Peter-

ton, is shortly going on a trip to England. On his return he will be present at London.

Captain Kitchen and Captain Cum-

berland are appointed to Parliament

Corps, Toronto.

Captains Andrews and Peace have

been granted a furlough. The former is in poor health.

Major and Mrs. Gosling are

leaving from Wychwood, and go

Captain and Mrs. Bentay

have joined them.

Lieutenant Cranwell, Maryland, of the Toronto Division, has been promoted to the rank

of Captain and Mrs. Bentay

since our last report.

MONTRÉAL.

God is blessing our efforts in the cause of the G.T.R. Shown every time we meet, hundreds of all ages around and interested, many who

are called as Captain and Mrs. Bentay.

Mother wants to meet us.

Two men requested me to write them the words. Now we are being adopted into the

getting souls saved, & etc.



Laying the Foundation Stone of the new Citadel at Oshawa.

FIRST ARMY WEDDING AT COBALT.

PLEDGED TO KEEP COLOURS FLYING.

In the Presbyterian Church on July 7th, Sergeant-Major Steck of Cobalt Corps, and Sister Greg of North Bay Corps were married by Colonel Sharp. This is the first Army wedding in Cobalt, and everything went off fine. Ensign Campbell and several Comrades from North Bay, Captain Brass of Haileybury and Ensign and Captain Patten from New Liskeard were present.

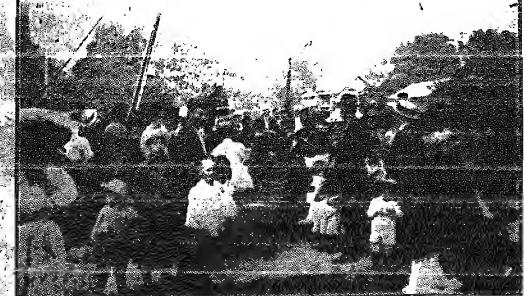
The church was full and the people all seemed to be highly pleased (Major Hay assisted). After the ceremony a supper was enjoyed by the Comrades. Congratulations from one and another brought the close of a very pleasant and memorial evening in the silver city.—A. E. W.

HEART'S DELIGHT.

On Sunday, July 3rd, we said goodbye to C. C. Hobbs, who is leaving for the Training Home. We are very sorry to say we will be soon losing our Commanding Officer, Ensign Hibritch, who has to undergo an operation. We are earnestly praying that God will sustain her and bring her around again.—Lieut.

On Sunday, Captains Andrews and Peace have been farewelled from West Toronto. We had good meetings all day. In the afternoon the Band took the meeting, Envoy Brooks being Chairman. A nice programme was given. It was also the occasion of the retirement of Brother Morrow. At night we had a crowded Hall. Captain and Mrs. Bourne were present.—Saved Engineer.

A man who heeds not the call of his brother in need will be disobedient to the pleadings of his own spirit.



Brigadier Taylor conducted the ceremony, which was a very successful function.

TOUCHING FAREWELL.

St. Mary's—Our dear Officers, Captains Wales and Cosby, said good-bye last Sunday night after a successful stay of 18 months. During their command here sons have been saved, and some good soldiers made, and many eyes were dim with tears as they spoke their last words of farewell and charged their soldiers to be faithful.

Candidate Johnson from Hespeler sang a farewell solo, which touched many hearts.

We are in the fight to win, and we want to bring St. Mary's to the feet of Jesus.—A. W.

ADJT. AND MRS. GOSLING FAREWELL FROM WYCHWOOD.

Brigadier Bond conducted last Sunday's services at Wychwood. The day was very hot, but the meetings were very enjoyable. Adj't. and Mrs. Gosling, who have been in charge of the Corps for a short time, farewelled for Oshawa. The local officers paid splendid tributes to the character and work of Adj't. and Mrs. Gosling, and these Officers spoke most appreciatively of the conduct of the Wychwood comrades.

CHANCE HARBOUR.

On Sunday night, July 3rd, a farewell meeting was held when Lieutenant Rodway said good-bye to the people of Chance Harbour to work in some other part of the vineyard; it was an impressive time. Souls were convicted of their sins, but none came forward.

During his stay at this place he has been a blessing to us in many ways, and many souls have sought salvation, and a number of Comrades have been enrolled.—N. J. Verge.

Captain Matthews of Trout River recently paid us a visit at Bonne Bay, and conducted a great salvation meeting. Her address was very much appreciated, also her few words on the death of Mr. Marsh, the father of Captain Marsh.

At the close we rejoiced over a backslider who plunged into the stream. A magnificent time followed.—W. E. Rose, Lieutenant.

Practising the General Preaching's.

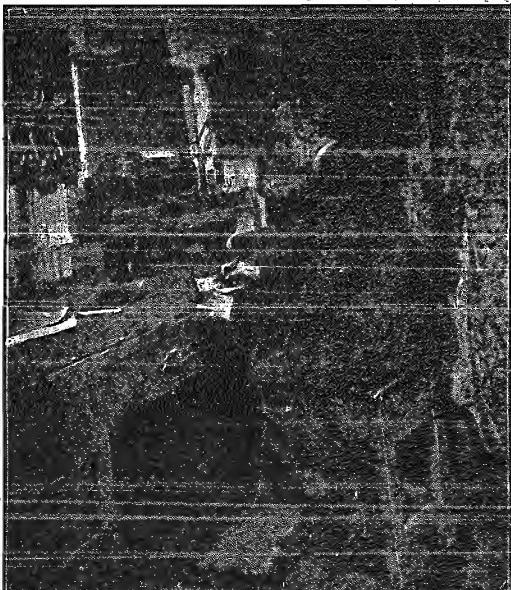
Many years ago (writes a correspondent) I went from Stirling to Glasgow to attend a Meeting conducted by The General in the City Hall. On leaving the building, full of thankfulness for my privilege at having been present, I remarked to a lassie who was apparently in charge of a stall (never doubting she had been inside), "You must have enjoyed a great treat to-day in hearing your General."

With a bright smile she replied, "I have been to none of the Meetings; which is naturally a great disappointment to me; but so often have I been privileged to hear The General's teaching that I must now try to follow it out and do my duty."

The words and example of that youthful Soldier have never been forgotten by me, and I am sure nothing could gratify our honoured General more than to know that those who have been taught by him make "duty first" the rule for daily life, although that often means self-denial.

Safety at Sea.

NEW AND OLD DEVICES FOR NAVIGATING IN FOG AND DARKNESS.



A Wireless Telegrapher at Work.

EHE dangers of the sea are very real, says a writer in *The Century Magazine*. Last year a thousand ships or more were lost; this year before the sea took nearly the same toll. To the tourist, his assurance of safety lies in the fact that it is the sailing-vessel, with its dependence on the light wind, that largely takes up this tremendous loss. Freight-steamer, voyaging on unfamiliar coasts, nearly complete the disastrous roll. But to the great liners, with their familiar routes, their well-known lanes of travel, their guarded and well-lighted harbors, and all their appliances for safety, the manifold dangers of the ocean are only too little possibilities that give a touch of adventure to their passages from land to land. The probabilities of disaster are trifling.

The seaman's first task on leaving port is to sail a true course to his destination. Where he may be on the open sea is to him a comparatively simple matter; he finds his chief peril in what he may meet in the dark or the fog.

A broken shaft, a bursting boiler, or fire, are additional elements in his problem. How are the dangers met? What are the safeguards?

The curious observer will find, if he care to make search, that every part of the ship is equipped with a highly perfect fire-hose and water-equipment with powerful force-pumps. Pitfalls are frequent, whereby every member of the crew has his assigned place and duty. In addition, the observer will find that on many ships an elaborate series of thermostats runs through the parts of the ship. Should the temperature become dangerous height, even in the most remote part of the vessel's hold, the fact is instantly made known to the officers on the bridge by the ringing of a bell, while an electric light burns red on a chart in the pilot-house, showing the locality of the danger.

In addition, and notwithstanding the modern steamship does not carry its gear in one basket; there may be a dozen hoppers or more, all constructed with the main idea of safety and an equitable distribution of steam, and there are usually two screws. An accident here or there may not cripple the ship seriously, while every care is taken to ensure the development of the slightest fault. A violent water, despite storm and high seas, is easily conqueror road-bed to any ever constructed by man. There can be here no displaced switch, no fallen bridge; the only danger must lie in the impact of

some floating mass like an iceberg, a derelict, or another ship, and for these perils the travelling public, with its insistence on speed, must hold itself chiefly responsible. It claims to travel as rapidly as on land. Yet on a foggy night there is no absolute security against such dangers except in a greatly reduced speed; and a captain naturally hesitates to run slowly across the path of some possible ship which is recklessly steaming through the night. It would be, he would feel, like waiting inactive on the firing-line while all the guns of the enemy were trained on him. Still, of late, from another and powerful safeguard has come into use. If one enters the wireless telegraphy room of a transatlantic steamer, he will find on the wall a rectangular chart crossed and recrossed by many black lines. Across it also runs one broader line in red ink. On the margin of the chart are marked the days of the week. It is the wireless guide for the current month; the red line gives the course of the steamer, while the many black lines crossing it indicate to the operator at what hour of each day of his passage he will probably pick up the wireless messages of other ships crossing that month.

The ship, one sees at a glance, is scarcely ever out of touch with other ships through which disaster may come; and with this knowledge of constant intercommunication the feeling of security justly grows.

Yet powerful as is this device as a means of preventing collision, it lacks us yet something in efficiency, for at present it is impossible to tell from which direction a message comes, or from how great a distance. These are缺点s which it is difficult, if not impossible to remedy, for on man in this way with reason can set the farthest bounds of human achievement in any direction. Meanwhile no time should be lost in compelling all ocean-going steamers to carry the wireless outfit, for imperfect though it may yet be in minor details no defect can lessen the value of the larger fact that on the stormiest nights by means of it the officers on steamers rapidly approaching each other can freely converse together.

As far as is possible, the sailing-schedules of ocean-going steamers are arranged to bring them on the coast, by day. But bad weather or fog may delay them, and night come on before they make a land-fall. Here the lead-shoulder should never be out of hand, with the speed of the great modern steamers, which in a few minutes in heaving the lead may bring the ship to a point where no skill can save her from going ashore. To the

neglect of the irksome task of heaving the lead, it is safe to ascribe nine-tenths of the wrecks on the coast.

Coming on the coast at night in fair weather, the master of a steamer approaches in perfect security. He knows his position, for which the coast-lights give him corroborative evidence. But in fog or snow the lights are blotted out, and in the disturbed atmosphere the sound of the siren at lighthouse or lightship is deadened or becomes an elusive voice, distracting in its induction, and valueless for guidance. Here for the last four or five years he has found in the inventive genius of the age a new and invaluable aid—the submarine signal.

We speak in hyperbole of waves that are mountain-high, but in truth twenty-five feet below the surface the water lies undisturbed. Water, moreover, is most admirable medium for the transmission of sound. Owing to its uniform density, it also transmits a sound with no deflection. These are the facts that give to the submarine signal its unique value.

The sending apparatus of the signal is a submerged bell, sunk to the depth of twenty-five feet, and placed at important points along the coast. It may be heard by lightships, where it is rung by compressed air, and attached to buoys and stranded in the portion of the waves, or swung from a tripod resting on the sea-floor, and operated by electricity from the shore. The bell may be distinctly heard at a normal distance of eight or ten miles. The receiving apparatus are small tanks of sea-water scarcely larger than milk-cans, fastened inside to the skin of a vessel, below the water-line and near the bow. There is one on each side of the vessel, and into each a pair of microphones are suspended. These are connected by wire with a telephone receiver placed in the pilot house. By means of a switch, the navigating officer can listen either to the point of the starboard microphone, or know at once by the clearness of the sound on which side the bell lies. When the note comes with equal distinctness to each side, the bell is dead ahead. Each bell has its distinctive signal, or code, as each lighthouse has its individual light, so that a steamer, coming by night into the wedge of water between Long Island and the Jersey coast, catching the sound of a signal,

knows at once by its characteristic sound that it is in touch with the coast.

Coming on the coast at night in fair weather, the master of a steamer approaches in perfect security. He knows his position, for which the navigator's eye-train, the quiet of the place being only he can know who is a witness, or who has strained his eyes through the haze of the storm to catch the feeble glow of coast-light, or in the yellow bushes of the fog has vainly listened for the wandering voice of the fog-horn. And in seeing how whence the signal supplied him with confidence at all times, and how vague was it when the fog or the smoke down about the lights, he will know how long it will be before the maritime nations install the signals at important points where lightships and lightships now guard the paths of the world.

At present the submarine signal is practical only between the shore and approaching ships, but scientific experiments with a sending apparatus for vessels have recently been made, and it seems only a question of time when the signal may be used as a signal effectiveness shall approach each other at sea. When that time shall come the last great collisions at sea will seemingly gone.

In the sinking of the *Republic*, winter, both these new inventions had a part in giving relief, for the captain had been able to signal the Baltic by wireless, and he was in a sinking condition because he was in touch with the submarine signal on the Nauset Lightship. The first act of the was to get in range of the Nauset, herself, and to keep in touch until the steamer was picked up. Furthermore, after taking the passengers of the *Republic* to Florida, the Baltic still in a fog proceeded for New York via Fire Island and Ambrose Channel, the submarine signal and hearing the submarine bell long before she heard the whistles of the top-boats.

He will not go wrong who keeps cool and his heart as for the love of God.

Every human being is bound to have a character of his own, what no one else has, and to do no other person can.

At the International Headquarters, Great Britain.

Mrs. Booth recently addressed a large attended and influential gathering in Park House, Belfast, the chair being occupied by the Dowager Duchess of Dufferin and Ava, supported by the Lady Mayoress Mrs. M. Mordie.

In the course of her address Mrs. Booth made the encouraging statement that during the past twelve months eighty-seven women had passed through our Belfast Home; and that number forty-eight were sent to situations, twenty-seven returned to their own friends, one was sent to "work" five to hospitals and dispensaries, while six only were described as unsatisfactory.

Gathering at eleven in the morning, a continuous program of thanksgiving services and attractive demonstrations was the order of the day at the Alexandra Palace, on Saturday the North London Division celebrated The Army's Forty-fifth Anniversary.

Some interesting changes in the appointments of well-known Officers at the International Headquarters and Trade Department are announced. Lieutenant Braine, who has been in charge of the publishing department for some seven years, has been appointed to take command of the Light Brigade, in connection with the I.O. Subscribers' Department.

Lieutenant Turner, who for a number of years has had charge of the Light Brigade and Collectors' Section of the Subscribers' Department, is appointed to Colonel Stitt's department for the special work of raising funds for Corps buildings.

Lieutenant Arthur Smith takes over the collectors' section of the Subscribers' Department at I.O.Q. + + +

During his visit to South Africa, General Unsworth made a hurried tour to Rhodesia, touching Bulawayo and Salisbury. He had interviews with His Excellency the Administrator, Sir W. H. Milton, and with Government officials.

Lieutenant Maxfield, who for some time has been District Officer in Port Elizabeth (Cape Colony) has been appointed Editor of the South African "War Cry."

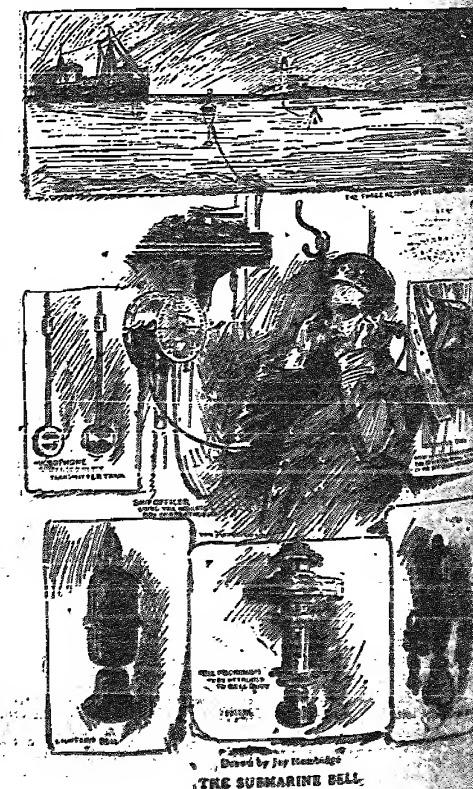
Lieutenant Henry Devereux, Chief Accountant at Cape Town Headquarters, former Secretary to the Trade and Shipping Departments.

Viding from Harrismith, Orange Free State, Corporal E. Joyce, 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, who has recently arrived in South Africa from Berlin, says that there are now six candidates among the troops stationed at Harrismith, while at Bloemfontein there are twelve. Included in this number are eight Candidates and three ladies.

At the reception given in Buenos Aires to Sir John and Lady Benn, Commissioner Cosandey was The Army's representative, and was most cordially greeted by

Who is well known for his services to the London County Council. Sir John Benn was in the capital for the Centenary celebrations.

During recent South American pro-
grams those of Adjutants David



Drawn by J. R. Kendal.

OUR INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS,
GREAT BRITAIN.

International Headquarters,
Great Britain.

Mrs. Booth recently addressed a large attended and influential gathering in Park House, Belfast, the chair being occupied by the Dowager Duchess of Dufferin and Ava, supported by the Lady Mayoress Mrs. M. Mordie.

In the course of her address Mrs. Booth made the encouraging statement that during the past twelve months eighty-seven women had passed through our Belfast Home; and that number forty-eight were sent to situations, twenty-seven returned to their own friends, one was sent to "work" five to hospitals and dispensaries, while six only were described as unsatisfactory.

Gathering at eleven in the morning, a continuous program of thanksgiving services and attractive demonstrations was the order of the day at the Alexandra Palace, on Saturday the North London Division celebrated The Army's Forty-fifth Anniversary.

Some interesting changes in the appointments of well-known Officers at the International Headquarters and Trade Department are announced. Lieutenant Braine, who has been in charge of the publishing department for some seven years, has been appointed to take command of the Light Brigade, in connection with the I.O. Subscribers' Department.

Lieutenant Turner, who for a number of years has had charge of the Light Brigade and Collectors' Section of the Subscribers' Department, is appointed to Colonel Stitt's department for the special work of raising funds for Corps buildings.

Lieutenant Arthur Smith takes over the collectors' section of the Subscribers' Department at I.O.Q. + + +

During his visit to South Africa, General Unsworth made a hurried tour to Rhodesia, touching Bulawayo and Salisbury. He had interviews with His Excellency the Administrator, Sir W. H. Milton, and with Government officials.

Lieutenant Maxfield, who for some time has been District Officer in Port Elizabeth (Cape Colony) has been appointed Editor of the South African "War Cry."

Lieutenant Henry Devereux, Chief Accountant at Cape Town Headquarters, former Secretary to the Trade and Shipping Departments.

Viding from Harrismith, Orange Free State, Corporal E. Joyce, 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, who has recently arrived in South Africa from Berlin, says that there are now six candidates among the troops stationed at Harrismith, while at Bloemfontein there are twelve. Included in this number are eight Candidates and three ladies.

At the reception given in Buenos Aires to Sir John and Lady Benn, Commissioner Cosandey was The Army's representative, and was most cordially greeted by

Who is well known for his services to the London County Council. Sir John Benn was in the capital for the Centenary celebrations.

During recent South American pro-
grams those of Adjutants David

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

PROGRESS OF THE CRUSADE AGAINST OPIUM SMOKING IN CHINA

International Headquarters,

Britain.

known at once by the rancorousness of the sea, which is in touch with the broad Channel; aid this to a quiet navigator's ear, in quiet of the pilot-house, know who is on board, has strained his ear to the hush of the fog, for the wandering signal fog-horn. And feeling the signals supplementing him at all times, and how it is when the fog comes down about the lights, how much will be before the time national, the British important policy, where the lightship now stands the unique Indirection, and chance. Here for the years he has found genius of the age a sole aid—the submarine

hyperbole of waves length, but in truth below the surface the world. Water is an admirable medium for sound. Owing to its density, it also transmits no reflection. These at give to the submarine unique value.

The paratus of the signal bell, sunk in the depth of the ocean, and placed at Immovable on the coast. It is suspended air, or attached by the masts, or swung from a the sea-floor, and safety from the shore, distinctly heard at a of eight or ten miles. The apparatus are small and fastened inside a vessel below the bow. The cable of the vessel, and of microphones are one are connected by telephone receiver placed inside. By means of a ringing officer can distinguish the sound on the water. When to note distinctness to each dead ahead. Each active signal, or code, has its individual edge of water beyond and the Jersey the sound of a signal.

He will go wrong who head cool and his heart on the love of God.

Every human being is intended to have a character of his own, what no one else is, and to no other person can

strive only between the approaching ship, but, after a series of a sealing agreement, have recently been made, and it seems on a question of when the signals are to be of equal effectiveness to those of each other at sea. What time shall come the last great collision at sea will remain gone.

On the sinking of the Republic winter, however, new invention is part in bringing up her captain informed that after the Battle by wireless that he was in a sinking condition, so that he was in touch with the marine signal on the National Lightship. The first act of the was to get in range of the National Bell, and then to wait until the Republic was picked up. Furthermore, after taking on board passengers of the Republic, Florida, the Baltic, still in a fog, proceeded for New York. Fire Island and Ambrose Channel the submarine signal, and then the submarine bell long since heard the whistle of the submarine.

At the meeting of the Admiralty and Ambrose Channel the submarine signal, and then the submarine bell long since heard the whistle of the submarine.

Adjutant Allemand to that of Adjutant.

Staff-Captain Thomas entered the Field in South America.

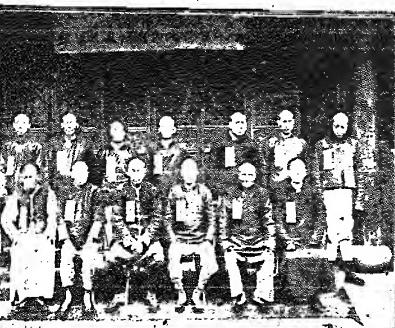
Great Britain on furlough last year,

since when he has ploughed Army Work in the Republic of Peru.

Staff-Captain Steven came out of Manchester I. in 1895, and a year later was transferred to South America.

Adjutant Allemand is the Editor of "El Cruzado," the Spanish "War Cry,"

circulating in the extensive South American Republics.



Men Who Have Received a Badge for Renouncing the Opium Smoking Habit.

Thomas and Robert Steven to the rank of Staff-Captain, and Ensign Marcello Allemand to that of Adjutant.

Staff-Captain Thomas entered the Field in South America. He visited Great Britain on furlough last year, since when he has ploughed Army Work in the Republic of Peru.

Staff-Captain Steven came out of Manchester I. in 1895, and a year later was transferred to South America.

Adjutant Allemand is the Editor of "El Cruzado," the Spanish "War Cry,"

circulating in the extensive South American Republics.

Australia.

The zeal of Australian Salvationists is well illustrated in the current number of the Commonwealth "War Cry," where we read of one comrade travelling over 700 miles, another more than 500, and a third 400, in order to take part in the Annual Congress at Perth, conducted by Commissioner Arthur Smith.

Arthur Smith takes

charge of the Collectors' Section of the Departmental Department at I.H.Q.

South Africa.

During his visit to South Africa, General Worth made a hurried

tour to Rhodesia, touching Bulawayo and Salisbury. He had interview with His Excellency the Administrator, Sir W. H. Milton, and other Government officials.

Mr. William Maxfield, who for some time has been District Officer of Mount Frere (Cape Colony), has been appointed Editor of the South African "War Cry."

Major Henry Devereux, Chief Accountant at Cape Town Headquarters, was Secretary to the Trade and Publishing Departments.

Walter from Harrismith, Orange Free State, Corporal E. Joyce, 5th Cavalry, who has recently arrived in South Africa from Bengal, says that there are now six Salvationists among the troops stationed at Harrismith, while at Bloemfontein there are twelve. Included in the number are eight Candidates and two Cadets.

United States.

A splendid addition to the Young Women's Boarding Home at Los Angeles was recently opened by Commissioner Estill. The Home now accommodates 135 young ladies.

At Utica, N.Y., a new Industrial Home has recently been opened.

The American Cry says:

"We had long felt the need of 'elbow room.' We were cramped.

Could not enlarge our borders nor increase our trade. Business was curtailed and success impossible."

"A citizen saw, sympathized, and offered succor. Would build a place suitable to our needs. He did so, and Sunday, June 19th, the commodious building at 554 Bleecker street was opened.

Lient-Colonel Damon conducted

the opening exercises, delivering a

sparkling address on our work.

The city was represented by the Mayor's

clerk, Mr. Baxter, as the Mayor was

unable to be present, but sent a special message of sympathy for and interest in the Industrial Work, and offering to support the work on all possible occasions."

Commander Miss Booth conducted

a strenuous campaign at Pough-

keeps recently, in spite of excessive heat.

She was received with enthusiasm, and delivered some stirring addresses.

The Siege results for 1910 have been excellent.

Over 20,000 persons have been con-

verted, and 3,200 have been enrolled

as soldiers.

The great man is he who does not

lose his child's heart.

fact that she is the daughter of our beloved General, our Danish comrades felt themselves peculiarly honored to be able to welcome her as leader of the present important series of gatherings.

An imposing march, comprising Officers and Soldiers from every branch of our Danish operations, with the Commissioner occupying an honored place, preceded the public demonstration at night. Army processions are not as yet everyday occurrences in this spacious city; consequently the effect produced by this Salvation display was all the greater.

Huge crowds of people were attracted, many of whom were sympathetic and all deeply interested. The procession was enlivened with four Bands, including a women's Brass Band, and brightened with flags and banners.

The final public gathering, which took the form of a Salvating battle, was held at night in the magnificent Concert Palace—a building which has become memorable on account of the splendid Campaigns which The General has from time to time conducted within its gilded walls.

The Commissioner's Salvation appeal made a profound impression upon the hearts and consciences of the audience, and the meeting was brought to a victorious conclusion by the capture of thirty souls.

Sweden.

Commissioner McRae has conducted the twentieth anniversary of the Aspelbo Corps, Sweden. The final meeting held was in memory of the twenty comrades who during those twenty years have gone to their place in The Army in Heaven.

United States.

A splendid addition to the Young Women's Boarding Home at Los Angeles was recently opened by Commissioner Estill. The Home now accommodates 135 young ladies.

At Utica, N.Y., a new Industrial Home has recently been opened.

The American Cry says:

"We had long felt the need of 'elbow room.' We were cramped. Could not enlarge our borders nor increase our trade. Business was curtailed and success impossible."

"A citizen saw, sympathized, and offered succor. Would build a place suitable to our needs. He did so, and Sunday, June 19th, the commodious building at 554 Bleecker street was opened.

Lient-Colonel Damon conducted

the opening exercises, delivering a

sparkling address on our work.

The city was represented by the Mayor's

clerk, Mr. Baxter, as the Mayor was

unable to be present, but sent a special message of sympathy for and interest in the Industrial Work, and offering to support the work on all possible occasions."

Commander Miss Booth conducted

a strenuous campaign at Pough-

keeps recently, in spite of excessive heat.

She was received with enthusiasm, and delivered some stirring addresses.

The Siege results for 1910 have been excellent.

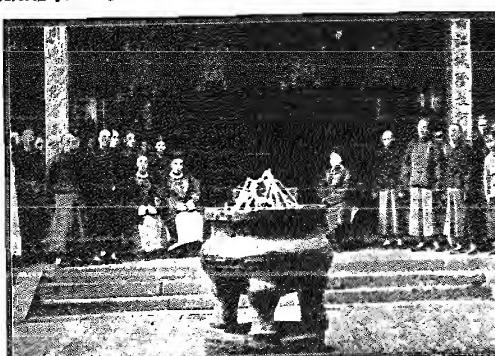
Over 20,000 persons have been con-

verted, and 3,200 have been enrolled

as soldiers.

The great man is he who does not

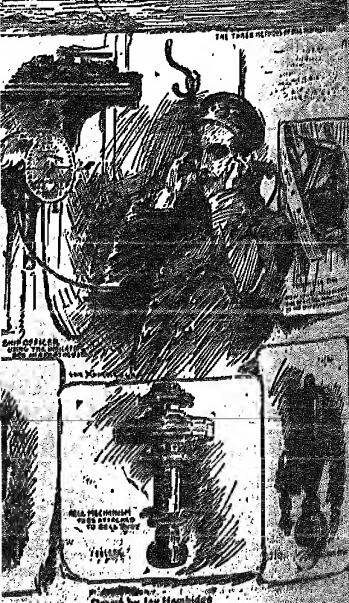
lose his child's heart.



The Burning of Opium Pipes Before the Officials in the City of Ningpo.

Sir John Jordan, British Minister at Pekin, says in a recent despatch that the Chinese Government is making "considerable progress" in this work, and "there has undoubtedly been a very sensible diminution in the consumption and cultivation of opium, and a public opinion has been formed which will greatly strengthen the hands of the Government and the Provincial authorities in the drastic measures which they contemplate in the near future." An English clergymen visiting Foochow recently wrote: "This great centre of opium now, for the first time within memory, finds itself without a crop of opium. The production of opium cultivation has begun suddenly, drastically, and actually, and the people seem to take it quietly. Not a blade of opium have I seen, but instead one sees wheat, vegetables, etc., all growing, with prospect of cheaper food stuffs next year."

THE SUBMARINE BELL.



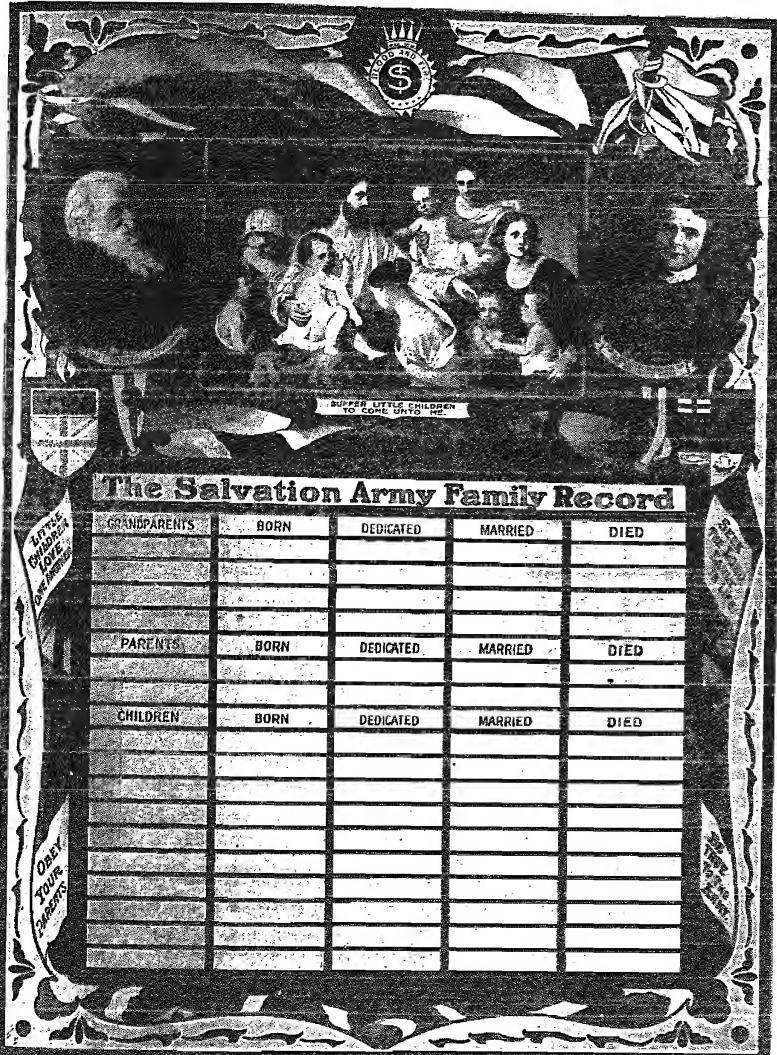
THE SUBMARINE BELL.

A THING OF BEAUTY AND A JOY FOR EVER"

IS THE . . .
Salvation Army Family Record.

NOW ON SALE.

NOW ON SALE.



This magnificent wall decoration, which measures 18 x 22 $\frac{1}{2}$, was lithographed by one of the leading firms in Toronto, and contains 10 printings, so that the delicacy and brilliancy of the colouring is delightful. It is also richly illuminated.

This magnificent Family Record will be sent post free to any part of the Dominion for Seventy-five Cents.

NO SALVATIONIST FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THIS RECORD.

Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

are lessons vitality. A glow, lucid and messages become con- low spirits, melan- ed, meaner outlook, ton, and disease. effects now from winds. The west and is kept the mucous body in good. The coating of moisture, always present with disappears. Absence of, if long continued to on the human body

calm means lack of a great scale. The mix in normal proportion which compose the in this way they are with up to a certain about twenty miles influence begins to be

manuscript Surgery.
e timely intervention officials, the last will of George Washington red to posterity. For

**ARMY
BAPTISTS**

Ensign Duncan,
00 in fourteen days

It has been to all f rat President concern and regret interesting relic of the country was being al- o decay, with every would ere long, be the nation. The will, are twenty-three Washington's own hand- for probate in the qual court cour- at Fairfax, Va. community it has re- the time since, save the Civl War. ill has been subject- ling at one time or ery page was torn worn through along crease made where M. Then, to make me person attempt- pased by sewing evitable result that made in the precious bindins gradually Of late years his- have been seeking ed States Govern- the will.

The State Depart- to the Capital, he removed from Vir- mazing, innumerable ars of Congress to work there. He do-

Band Chat.

The Ottawa Band is still doing good service. During the winter some special sets of uniforms are nearly every night in the band room. Last Sunday the officers were away, the band held its annual night meeting, fitting new band uniforms, belts, and instead having very special times in the socials. They are much in demand for the socials. When they go, however, to keep strictly to regulations, strengthens any S. A. band. A light excursion is among the events. Bandmaster Hattie worked hard with his band, and no credit is due to him for the recent efficiency.

Vancouver No. II.

The Band here is doing well, as were asked by New Westminster Corps to play at their place of last, and rendered very good service. We have now a very nice number the Band. They have added more new instruments. One of which they are in great need of, gentlemen threw \$5 into the box. Our Sunday school offering was \$45.00. Total for the month \$62. Too much pride causes us to the boys who worked so cheerfully to the end. Over people filled the Temple at night ten souls sought pardon of the sins. The boys returned home on the train Monday.

The Kingston Band Visited New town, N.Y., on July 2, and

Arriving on the 6th inst. today, they marched around the City Square before proceeded to eat where supper was served. Then we proceeded to the open air, a large crowd rapidly gathered around. Quite a nice crowd was in the Oddfellows' Temple, where Mayor of the City in a few words welcomed the band, and of the good work of The Salvation Army. Major Custer, the District Officer, was on hand to pilot us safely through. Adj't. Smith also gave helping hand. Sunday was a very busy day for the boys, and all were faithfully from start to finish. All services, both inside and outside, well attended, and the boys performed liberally, especially on the organ.

PRAYER.

Prayer in the refuge of the and conditions of people do grow as those occupying positions. The late Mr. Gladstone, a great believer in prayer, said seek strength and guidance in great affairs of State in humble prayer to God. Abraham Lincoln said: "I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had better not go. My own wisdom and strength all around me, seemed insufficient for the day."

HARPOONG.

A sailor, just off to a whaling expedition, asked where he could hear a good sermon. On his return to the Church his friend said he liked the sermon. "Not so bad," he said. "It was like a ship leaving for the Arctic fishing; everything - anchor, cordage, sails, and provision - right; but there were no harpoons on board."

Scavenging, watering, and cleaning the streets of London, £700,000 a year.

The London County Council for 20 years has devoted over £1,000,000 to street improvements.

MISSING.

SALVATION SONGS.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriended, and, as far as possible, assist distressed women and children. Address all correspondence to Mr. J. G. L. Smith, 100, Coombes, on Allen Street, Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. A small fee will be charged for each inquiry or expense. In case a recompence of a pound is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made. Persons who have been missing for a long time, relatives, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioners if they are able to give any information about persons advertised here.

(Second Insertion.)

7660. RIDDELL, HARRY. Age 45; English; height 5ft. 2in.; fresh complexion; auburn hair; blue eyes; carpenter. Last known address McCaul Street, Toronto, 1886. News urgently needed.

7660. BECKHAM, JOHN. Age 45; height 5ft. 3in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; farmer; comes from Norfolk, England. Not heard of for many years.

7678. SHEEN, PETER and JOHN. Aged about 30 and 27 respectively. When quite young sent from Thornton Heath to the North Hyde School, Canada. Relatives anxious for news.

7912. WILSON, GEORGE. Age 40; dark complexion; black hair and moustache; has four false teeth in front; slightly turned up nose; bad a decided limp in walk. News wanted.

7915. WOOLLEY, WILLIAM. Age 37; tall; slightly bald on top of head; missing two years and six months; probably in Winnipeg. News wanted.

7961. SCOTT, JEAN, and DAVID and BELLA STEVENSON. All single; 30, 24, and 22 years of age respectively; when last heard of, about 5 or 6 years ago, were living in Farnley, Canada. News urgently needed.

7977. STORE, ROBERT. Been in Canada 32 years; last heard of in Toronto. Has also been in Montreal; age 23. Parents, who are now in this country, enquiring.

7728. CLARKE, WILLIAM ARTHUR. Age 22; height 5ft. 6in.; brown hair; brown eyes; dark complexion; English. Last heard of in Toronto. Friends anxious for news.

7947. AVRIS, HARRY, who was born in Birmingham, England, 26 years ago, and who came to Canada when ten years old, is at present dangerously ill in the Holy Cross Hospital, Calgary. He wishes to hear from his sister, Mrs. Watkins, Bournemouth, and Mrs. Harry Rodgers, living at Nottingham, when last heard from. His father, George Avris, died in Winchester when Harry was a child. English Cry please copy.

7972. GRAHAM, JOHN R. O. B. E. H. T. Canadian. Age 23; height 5ft. 10in.; dark hair; grey eyes; dark complexion; scar on left hand. News urgently needed. See photo.

7974. CLEMENTS, ISRAEL WILLIAM. Age 29; height 5ft. 6in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; mark under chin. News urgently needed.

7920. CUMMING, DAVID SCOTT. Scotch; married; age 27; height 5ft. 4in.; dark. Working on C. P. R., Quebec, 1908. Last heard of in Quebec. News wanted.

7669. HILL, JOHN. Age 35; height 5ft.; fair complexion; blue eyes. Last heard of 8 years ago; then at Witvate; may be in Lumber Camps near Parry Sound. Mother anxious for news.

7923. HUGHES, MRS. Age 27; height 5ft. 4in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; comes from Yorkshire. Friends anxious for news.

7812. RAKER, ELIZABETH. Age 27; missing 18 years; last known address, Preston Post Office. News urgently needed.

7927. MACADAMS, SANDY. American. Age 32; supposed to be single; 5ft. 10in.; brown hair; grey eyes. Last heard of in B. C., October, 1907. Mother anxious.

7903. MAKER, SYDNEY THOMAS. Age 28; height 5ft. 5in.; fair complexion; light brown hair; blue eyes; married; English; painter. Missing since December, 1909. A scan on him. News wanted.

Holiness.

Tune—"Thou Art a Mighty Saviour." B. J. 75.

Blessed Lamb of Calvary,
Thou hast done great things for
me;

Thou didst leave Thy home above,
Thou didst suffer out of love.

Chorus:
Thou art a mighty Saviour, etc.

Draw me closer, Lord, to Thee;
May my life a blessing be;
May it be a life of love;
Lord, supply me from above!

Now, Lord, let my light so shine
That the world may know I'm Thine;
May I bear much fruit in Thee
That will stand eternally.

Tunes—Boston, B. B. 2; Confidence, B. B. 4.

2 O Thou to Whose all-searching
sight,
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart, it pants for
Thee.

Oh, burst these bonds and set me free!

Wash out its stain, refine its dross,
Nail my affection to the cross;

Hallow each thought, let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean!

Sav'our, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I'll follow Thee!
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

War and Testimony.

Tune—"Amen for the Flag," 205.

3 Amen for the Flag to the Army
so dear!

'Tis the Flag of all lands and seas;
The Flag that is making Hell's legions
to fear,

The Flag both for war and for
peace.

The flag that will ever in battle look
bright,

The flag that will wave till the
wrong is put right,

The flag that shall triumph with sal-
vation might,

Is the Flag of The Salvation Army?

Chorus:

The Flag that guides poor sinners on
their way,

The Flag that leads to endless day.

The Flag that fills all Hell with dis-
may,

Is the Flag of The Salvation Army.

The Flag for all people, for conquest
and song,

The Flag of Blood and Fire;

The Flag for the brave, nobly march-
ing along,

The Flag that is leading us higher;

The Flag and the music that cheers
up the way,

7899. RASMUSSEN, LOUIS MICHAEL. Danish; tall and slender; black hair; book-keeper; last heard of in Hawkesbury, Ont., 1907. News wanted.

7917. GODWIN, E. Age 19; Cana-
dian; dark hair; dark eyes; missing
12 years. Last heard of in Toronto.
News wanted.

7934. OLSEN, OLAVES. Age 23; medium height; stout; bald. Last
heard of in April, 1905, Alaska. News
wanted.

7913. GREEN, ODONIYAH. Eng-
lish. Age 50; fair hair; grey eyes;
fair complexion; fruit packer; scar
across one eye. Missing twelve years.
Last known address, Halifax.

7743. ANNIE, IRENE and MIN-
NIE TRAMLEY. Age 19, 17 and 15
years; lively; Canadians; dark hair;
blue eyes; fair complexion; missing
two years. Last heard of at Ab-
dore, Ontario. News wanted.

7900. PRINCE, WILLIAM. Last
heard of six years ago. Was then at
Angus, Ontario, on a small farm; was
also driving mail waggon. Height
5ft. 9in.; dark complexion. News
wanted.

The Flag that will conquer, oppose it
who may,
The Flag that is giving to Jesus the
sway,
Is the Flag of The Salvation Army.

Tune—"Oh! What Battles," 107.

4 Oh what battles I've been in,
But in darkness, as in brightness, He
is mine;

Oh what mocking and what shame
I can suffer for His name,
For in glory as the stars He'll make
me shine!

Washed in the blood white as snow,
Nothing am I seeking here below;

There's no more strife in my soul,
I know,

And nought can my peace over-
throw.

What a sinner I have been,
What a Saviour I have seen,
For He's saved me from my sorrow
and my woe;

And when lost to all around,
My Redeemer then I found.
And His pardoning love and mercy
now I know.

Salvation.

Tunes—"Tell Me the Old, Old Story;" Ellacombe, B. B. 30.

5 Come with me visit Calvary.

'Where our Redeemer died;
His blood now fills the fountain,
'Tis deep, 'tis full, 'tis wide.

Died from sin to sever
Our hearts and lives complete;

He saves and keeps for ever
Those living at His feet.

God's great free, full salvation
Is offered here and now;
Complete blood-bought redemption
Can be obtained by you;

Reach out faith's hand, now claiming,
The cleansing flood will flow;

Look up just now, believing,
H'sfulness you shall know.

Tunes—"Who'll Be the Next," 293;
Song-Book, No. 57.

6 Who'll be the next to follow
Jesus?

Who'll be the next His cross to
bear?

Some one is ready, some one is wait-
ing;

Who'll be the next a crown to wear?

Chorus:

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Come and bow at His precious feet.

Who'll be the next to lay every bur-
den.

Down at the Father's Mercy-seat?

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?

Who'll be the next to praise His
name?

Who'll swell the chorus of free re-
demption?

Sing Hallelujah! Praise the Lamb?

7924. LAING, CHARLES. Age 29;
height 5ft. 8in.; fair hair; blue eyes;
fair complexion; Scotchman. Missing
nine months. Last heard of in
Brinsford. Said he was going east.
At one time worked in Marystown,
B.C. News wanted.

7685. PEELER, JOHN. Age 33;
height 5ft. 6in.; fair complexion; Ca-
nadian; dark brown hair; blue eyes;

gold tooth in front; married; horse
dealer. Missing two years. Last
heard of in Toronto. Believed to be
somewhere in the vicinity of Hamilton.
News urgently needed.

7649. HUDSON RELATIVES. Miss
Elizabeth Hudson wishes to find
her father's people; Aunt Sarah and
Uncle Joseph. Her father and mother
or are both dead. They came to
Toronto in 1880. Anybody who can
give information, please write above
offices.

7922. HUGHES, MRS. M. A. See
FORD.

7923. HUGHES, MRS. M. A. See
FORD. Came to this country with
her husband and family in Spring,
1906. Last heard of in 1908. Mon-
real. Age 27; height 5ft. 4in.; fair
hair; blue eyes; fair complexion.
From Yorkshire, England. News
wanted.

7921. WRIGHT. Age 45; height
5ft. 9in.; brown hair; blue eyes;
English. Last heard of in
Montreal. News wanted.

7922. TAYLOR. Age 23; height
5ft. 9in.; dark brown hair; blue
complexion; blue eyes. News
wanted.

STAFF LISTED SINCE
WITH CANADA, VICTORIA

AT TORONTO

ON JULY 1, 1914

T. S. F. APPRENTICE

Captain Hilda Weston

Sydney Miss, July 1,

Glasgow, July 1.

Captain Eastwell of the

Training Home will visit the

places:

Bracebridge, Peterborough

23rd and 24th

Lindsay, Monday and Tues-

days.

Penetanguishene

Thursday, 27th and 28th

Bowmanville, Friday, 29th

Oshawa, Saturday and Sun-

day and 31st.

All interesting questions

will be answered by

the Captain.

7928. GERRE, MRS.

SARAH. Age 31. Was in

China three years. Last heard of

Montreal; may be in

some Wesleyan Mission. News

wanted.

7930. ARNOLD, J. R.

Age 49; height 5ft. 6in.; black

hair; light eyes. Last heard of

in Africa; was in

African War; son of Y.

M. T. C. A. An old friend, anxious

for news.

7553. WOODS, RACHEL

TILL. Age 25; brown hair; blue

eyes; English; mother unknown.

Last known address, Friends

anxious.

7883. HUTCHINSON, CHARLES

ANDERSON. Age 18; son of C.

Anderson; brown hair; blue

eyes; hazel eyes. Canadian.

Four years; very quick and

news wanted.

7933. ROSS, CHARLES

Last heard of in 1912, York.

Farmer. News wanted.

7537. SAUNDERS, RONALD

Last heard of in 1912.

Married. News wanted.

7550. JNO. GARRETT,

Last heard of in 1912.

Friend. News wanted.

7551. CAMERON, PEGGY

Last heard of in 1912.

Fair complexion; blue

eyes; fair complexion.

Canadian Royal Navy.

Last heard of in 1912.

Missing six years. News

wanted.

7449. BRENTAN,

RICE. Dark complexion;

brown hair; blue eyes.

Last heard of in 1912.

South African navy.

Australia; was in

Home Guard during the

War. Wanted to know

business matters.

7521. WRIGHT,

Last heard of in 1912.

England; last known

address, News wanted.

7522. TAYLOR,

Last heard of in 1912.

dark brown hair;

blue eyes; fair complexion;

blue eyes; dark hair.

Last known address, News

wanted.

THE
WAR
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE S.

WILLIAM SMITH, C.



ALMOST A MURDERER—BUT
In his rage he pulled of the drawer; it came at
turn-page and rea-